



Personal Notes

Mr. and Mrs. Ned Shuck of Ligonier are visiting in Bedford this week.

Howard Clark of Everett visited at the County seat on Thursday.

Attorney B. F. Madore was an Everett visitor on Thursday.

John C. Roberts, of Cessna was a business visitor in Bedford Saturday.

Irvin Imler, of Imbertown visited here Monday.

Frank Smith of Bedford township was a business caller in Bedford on Monday.

Mrs. Joseph Stayer of Bedford township, was a Bedford visitor last Tuesday.

A. J. Pennell, of Rainsburg was a business transactor in Bedford last Wednesday.

Henry Sturtz, of Londonderry township, was a Bedford caller last Wednesday.

After spending some time in Tyrone, Mrs. Harry Cook returned to her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Derrick, of Everett spent Monday evening with Bedford friends.

O. R. W. Dively, dealer in lumber of Bedford township was a business visitor in Bedford Saturday.

Albert Dively, a farmer of Napier township was a business visitor in Bedford on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Donahoe motored to Bedford Friday morning and spend the day with friends.

Prof. J. A. Meyers, of Juniata College was a Bedford visitor last week.

Mrs. M. P. Heckerman is visiting her daughter Mrs. C. E. Horton in Huntingdon.

Richard Mack of Easton is a guest at the home of Mrs. John T. Bell at this place.

Henry Sturtz, of Londonderry township was a business caller in Bedford Thursday.

Calvin Earnest was the first in Bedford this season to capture a 20 pound wild turkey.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Espenschiede are visiting in New York, Baltimore, and Philadelphia.

Bedford Independent football team defeated Duncansville Eleven Tuesday at North Side Park. Score 6-0.

W. H. Mortimore, of Lutzville, was a business visitor in Bedford on Monday.

Mr. Silas Robison, of Clearville, transacted business in Bedford on Wednesday.

Mrs. A. Zimmers, Bedford Rt. 5, was a visitor at the County seat on Wednesday.

Dr. Wilnot Ayres announces that he will be out of town from Nov. 17th until Nov. 23rd.

Roy Hoover of Fishertown and his brother Merle of St. Clair, Minn. were Bedford visitors on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Foreman and daughter Meriam moved on Tuesday from the Moorehead apartment to Altoona.

The bond issue for a new school building in Colerain Township was carried by a nice majority.

Mrs. Henry H. Shaffer of this place was a visitor last week at the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. Simon H. Whetstone of Everett.

Mrs. W. J. LaMaster and son Glenn left Wednesday for York where Mr. LaMaster has been employed for sometime.

James Laher of the Laher Ice Cream Company, has rented the large soda grill room of the Hotel Pennsylvania. Mr. Laher will take possession in the near future.

Harper Triplett, who conducts a mill in Bedford County, was transacting business in Bedford on Friday.

C. H. Smith, manager of Fort Bedford Inn attended the meeting of the State Hotel Proprietors held at Williamsport recently.

H. L. Shroyer, assessor of Londonderry township, was a business visitor in Bedford Monday. Mr. Shroyer resides near Madley.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred L. Arnold of this place are the proud parents of a son, Frederick Lawrence Arnold, Jr.

After spending some time with Miss Ruth Steiner at her home here Miss Blanche Dixon returned to her home in Altoona last Thursday.

Misses Anna, Mollie and Sue Knight and Thelma Fluke motored to Hopewell on Sunday where they spent the day.

Jonas Shank, of Woodbury, H. Kagarise, of Martinsburg and William H. Rodland of Hollidaysburg, were business visitors in Bedford this week.

Mrs. Ella Gilchrist, Miss Emma Leo, and Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Fyan and daughter, Kathryn visited recently at New Baltimore with friends and relatives.

Mrs. John M. Reynolds left on Wednesday for Denver, Colo., where she will visit at the home of her daughter, Mrs. George Goodrich at that place.

J. D. James, who conducts a store in Rainsburg, was visiting in Bedford last Wednesday. Mr. James was at one time Register and Recorder at the Bedford Court House.

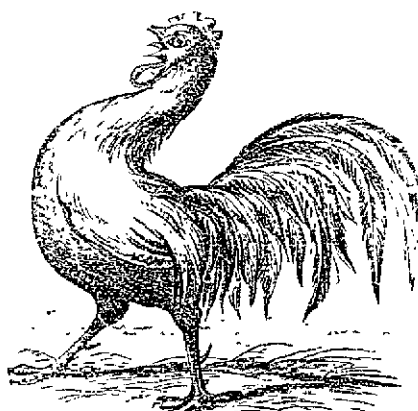
George Earnest of this place left Wednesday for Washington, D. C. He expects to leave Thursday for Jacksonville, Fla., where he will work at his trade this winter.

The Sophomore class of the Bedford High School was entertained at a Halloween party at the home of Miss Kathryn Roberts on Friday evening.

(Continued on page four.)

Unofficial General Election Returns of November 6, 1923

	As. Judge		Co. Treas.		Co. Commissioner			Dist. Atty.		Auditors			Poor Dir.		Proth.		Sheriff					
	Cossena	Mickle	Kinton	Hoover	Mowry	Eichelberger	Weyant	Silver	Minnich	Clair	Blackburn	Smith	Rockhard	Lerdew	Baker	Hillegass	Brumbaugh	Findley	Shuck	Wagner	Fluke	Luman
Bedford Bor. E. W.	264	300	362	201	248	144	226	432	181	369	231	294	308	249	281	280	221	228	331	168	378	
Bedford Bor. W. W.	152	174	226	101	170	114	123	218	107	226	142	183	179	81	150	163	156	135	168	159	123	207
Bedford Twp.	141	243	195	194	149	97	209	262	90	302	128	166	256	147	108	28	232	226	133	248	135	246
Bloomfield	64	69	36	105	53	70	83	51	54	81	72	65	63	57	40	43	109	67	64	65	72	61
Broap Top No. 1	191	133	107	272	110	166	95	66	178	187	132	209	66	65	111	93	127	72	140	110	125	158
Broad Top No. 2	26	35	9	62	16	19	12	24	27	67	16	58	15	8	33	16	15	13	20	21	30	18
Coaldale	58	22	37	55	42	56	10	10	58	28	49	56	13	7	42	42	19	13	37	35	47	31
Colerain	97	113	74	141	90	57	123	140	60	154	67	84	143	96	37	73	161	123	75	122	69	142
Cumberland Valley	34	134	58	106	36	27	43	132	34	126					19	30	139	133	32	126	33	126
Everett	396	164	421	161	396	461	103	138	330	230	465	421	92	90	417	436	158	89	421	145	343	235
Harrison	102	106	133	77	147	109	54	78	121	80	133	127	58	47	105	25	83	70	25	78	123	80
Hopewell Boro.	71	49	59	65	71	86	23	38	59	62	72	74	42	19	58	70	49	27	68	46	62	52
Hopewell Twp.	128	81	141	75	114	149	70	38	135	67	137	132	47	44	78	89	149	65	114	83	164	42
Hyndman	160	137	209	102	234	121	85	123	142	159	181	170	103	76	140	239	94	93	171	114	47	274
Juniata	56	159	114	105	93	66	124	124	79	133	94	81	110	96	69	99	105	135	91	113	72	142
Kimmell	32	193	74	151	83	55	160	130	61	165	96	50	105		40	73	147	148	102	113	50	173
King	80	200	127	153	101	48	246	86	120	150	184	108	113	79	105	0	150	184	108	113	79	105
Liberty	76	129	83	160	88	95	93	79	74	118												
Lincoln	20	24	33	14	24	16	24	20	21	28	39	39	4	2	38	39	6	5	36	7	39	4
Londonderry	70	71	81	60	107	57	38	74	79	58	86	76	42	41	69	102	49	46	76	54	41	102
Mann	49	52	56	52	46	33	28	75	47	58	51	43	41	53	44	47	56	41	45	54	51	53
Mann's Choice	31	89	67	62	61	37	58	72	46	71	54	63	54	55	42	51	70	60	47	69	38	82
Monroe	91	130	134	91	106	94	80	184	77	141	123	108	89	84	106	127	105	86	121	95	114	102
Napier	95	233	207	118	167	121	133	177	144	182	187	167	116	95	102	134	150	209	178	199	168	142
New Paris	2	87	51	31	30	2	59	61	3	78	40	32	36	27	21	21	74	39	9	65	8	62
Pleasantville	12	49	53	13	44	21	25	28	23	55	61	39	12	3	20	48	22	23	44	16	52	11
Providence East	111	120	95	51	176	157	35	37	100	170	199	188	47	26	179	185	28	42	208	29	177	69
Providence West	153	76	161	85	167	158	54	80	131	83					158	162	84	55	155	73	155	34
Rainsburg	32	111	21	22	24	12	13	20	21	22	20	17	26	18	17	26	24	13	24	18	18	24
Saxton	94	136	118	127	126	147	83	57	74	156												
Schellsburg	23	77	50	57	40	32	67	59	38	71	40	37	63	50	33	39	58	76	42	64	38	68
Snake Spring	44	60	67	42	45	56	52	54	33	71	52	51	39	34	48	30	71	40	46	50	40	60
Southampton No. 1	11	18	11	29	10	10	4	22	11	16	11	10	20	11	11	14	10	11	15	11	11	18
Southampton No. 3	65	80	56	84	41	40	55	107	48	92	52	42	65	77	50	7	77	61	57	81	50	86
St. Clairsville	14	21	20	11	27	9	19	9	16	18	4	17	17	4	4	18	12	27	19	20	12	23
St. Clair East	79	173	114	121	122	77	104	108	100	118	166	166	166	166	166	166	166	166	166	166	166	166
St. Clair West	24	104	72	75	66	25	62	32	46	86	56	68	31	28	53	53	70	70	70	70	70	70
Tison	18	49	56	12	27	27	43	13	24	10	46	27	12	9	20	20	17	16	17	16	16	16
Woodbury Boro.	89	97	91	61	81	78	22	13	24	43	81	28	10	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7
Woodbury Twp.	100	60	62	114	106	81	71	22	8	70	114	103	71	11	70	114	103	71	107	7	7	7
Woodbury South	205	161	168	182	216	192	170	150	22	110	212	200	236	112	100	112	200	112	210	112	210	112



THIS ROOSTER CROWS FOR
Sylvester H. Mickle, Emory D. Clair, Ross A. Stiver, F. O. Reighard, C. O. Brumbaugh and Jasper Luman.



And this fussy little bantam crows for "Bill" Brice. Harry James carries off the rest.

BEDFORD BOROUGH AND TOWNSHIP ELECTIONS

In the Borough the election interested hinged on the election of a council. In this contest if any contest existed, John Hodel, J. C. Smith and A. C. Blackburn were elected for four years and J. H. Schnably and J. H. Hardman were elected for two years. George Bowser was elected in East ward for Judge of Election and Miss Helen Barnett was elected for Auditor.

In Bedford township the election of school directors was the principal factor. Jay Blackburn was elected for two years and James Anderson for six. Squire John Anderson was re-elected Justice of the Peace with M. P. Moorehead, Judge; W. E. Hunt, Auditor; C. C. Brightbill, Supervisor.

WIDOW FOUND HANGING FROM TREE IN FIELD

Mrs. John Embert, a widow about 55 years of age, living near New Baltimore, seventeen miles south-west of Bedford, took her own life by hanging on Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Embert had been in a despondent state of mind for several weeks previous to the tragedy and when members of the family discovered her absence from the house on the day of her death they began a search and found her lifeless body suspended by a rope from a tree in a field not a great distance from her home.

MARRIAGE LICENSES

Roswell Smith of W. St. Clair Twp., and Dorothy Miller of Fishertown.

William Aloysius Koehler and Esther Mae Pyler, both of Cumberland, Md.

Earnest W. Johnson of Duquesne and Mabel Price of Everett.

George E. Miller and Minnie F. Dickinson of Snake Spring Twp.



SYLVESTER H. MICKLE
Associate Judge Elect

WANTS TO THANK VOTERS

J. A. "Gus" Wagner wants to thank the people for the splendid vote he got all over Bedford County for the office of Prothonotary and especially Bedford Borough and Bedford township.

JASPER LUMAN GRATEFUL TO PEOPLE

I wish to thank the Democratic party, a host of Republicans and the temperance people of Bedford County for electing me Sheriff. I appreciate the help more than I can express.

Jasper Luman.
Hyndman, Pa.

THANKS THE VOTERS

I take this opportunity to thank the people of Bedford County for my election to the office of Associate Judge. I will endeavor to fill the office in a creditable manner.

Respectfully,
Sylvester H. Mickle.

THE BOND ISSUE CARRIED IN BEDFORD COUNTY BY ABOUT 600 VOTES. IT CARRIED IN THE STATE AS WELL.

Dr. N. A. Timmins was elected Coroner of Bedford County last Tuesday.

George W. Cunard of Everett was elected County Surveyor.

HIGH SCHOOL PUBLIC LITERARY SOCIETY

- Friday Evening 7:30
- 1. Meeting called to order by President of Senior Class.
- 2. Reading of Minutes of the four previous meetings.
- 3. Orchestra.
- 4. Reading Kathryn Roberts
- 5. Saxophone Solo Earl Lawrence
- 5. What is Happening Lae Longenecker
- 7. Play Junior Girls
- 8. Freshman Yell
- 9. Orchestra

AN APPRECIATION

I wish to express to the voters of Bedford County, Republican, Democratic, Prohibition, my sincere thanks for their support and influence at Tuesday's election. I shall endeavor to conduct the business of the office to the best of my ability.

Ella M. Stewart.

ELECTION RESULTS SURPRISE REJUVINATORS

Last Tuesday was a complete surprise to the Rejuvenated Republican organization. The Republican chair man went all over Bedford County with, "Bill" Brice, present unconfirmed postmaster of Bedford to try to stem the tide against the land slide when strongly coming so that it wouldn't hit them such a hard jolt on last Tuesday. Just what function Brice performed we do not know. He may have just been the Chairman's valet or he may have carried the money bags or he may just have been along but one thing we do know and that is he violated the plain rules of the Government that no government official dare mingle in any manner whatsoever in politics and Brice could be brought upon the carpet for such procedure in office. It is against public and official morals to drag the government's business into politics and nobody knows it more than Brice and nobody cares as little. Besides he did his best to defeat James's men and elect Pinchot men but his efforts were futile and fruitless and showed no power whatever and no following at all notwithstanding he had the Chairman with him as well as the money amounting to thousands of dollars to Dr. Enfield's \$400 or \$500, yet the Old War Horse came out of the rejuvenated wreck with Associate Judge, District Attorney, Sheriff, One Poor Director and Harry James got the balance. We never knew a pretended political leader so humiliated as Brice was last Tuesday. And nobody has brought the Government's business so deep into politics as he has expressly against the Civil Service rules and regulations of the Government.

The results of the election show: (contributed)

That the Pinchot bubble in Bedford County is burst. Pinchot himself was beat by over 500 in the county last year. This was followed this week by an overwhelming defeat of his County Chairman and the whole Brice Pinchot combination. Their reform purification talk is all a bluff. Deeds speak louder than words. They howled "Throw out the rotten old guard Republicans" and replace them with good, clean, honest leaders. ("Fluke for instance"). That was done to a certain extent and as far as they could do it. Then what took place? These purifiers assessed the Republican candidates twice as much as the old guard ever thought of asking them. They did no organization work for the election of the candidates from whom they took this large sum of money. The small Republican vote that was cast shows that the money put out to transport the voters to the polls. What was done with it we do not know. We do know that they had ample money to pay their just political debts and much more. We know that Miss Ella Stewart got no benefit from the \$300.00 they took from her. We know that the candidates were left to drift for themselves and had the "Old Guard" not seen this and taken steps to save the Republican ticket from complete defeat, the Democrats would have elected a complete County ticket to office this year. The good thinking Republicans of the county resented the treacherous deceit of this new rejuvenated crowd of political purifiers and joined the Democrats in saying at the polls that such methods in Bedford County must stop right now. The Republican candidates have a right to know just where their money went and for what it was used. Was not part of this money used against the very candidates who paid it to the Republican County Committee?

It is a well known fact that some of the men to whom the Chairman and Brice delivered the money were against part of the Republican Ticket, including that part which defeated the Pinchot candidates at the primary election. They said on the street, "Vote the Straight Ticket" and went behind closed doors and said "Cut her up boys. Kick those old guard nominees". Postmaster Brice was very quiet around town and the post office, as he knows a postmaster is violating his duties and the regulations of the Government when he gets into open politics, so Mr. Brice slips around the county quietly with the money bags, and lets the money do the talking. We predict rough sledding for these rejuvenated purifiers. Besides the defeat of Samuel S. Baker, Republican Candidate for Poor Director was not brought about because he was not a good honest, capable poor director, but because the people who took his money for campaign purposes did all they could to defeat him as he was an old guard Republican, and because after holding office for eighteen years, including three terms as poor director, the people honestly believed he should retire. This was the sole argument used among the people in general. Mr. Baker's official record has been clean. His defeat is no reflection on his good personal qualities. No other man has been able to be re-elected as often as Mr. Baker has. This attests his ability, and the people think none the less of him personally.

Two facts are outstanding in the recent campaign: Part at least of the Republican Organization Pinchot leaders fought Howard Kinton for Treasurer, and the other part, at least, fought George R. Shuck, Republican candidate for Prothonotary and Clerk of Courts. They took from Howard \$600.00 and from Mr. Shuck \$300.00 to play this trick, but it failed when the old guard came to their rescue.

serve National Education Week with a special program on the Kindergarten. Mrs. Wolfrad Boulton of Beaver, Pa., an officer of the National Kindergarten Association will be the speaker and a splendid program thru-out has been planned. Civic Club members can ill afford to miss such an interesting as well as instructive meeting. Come promptly at 3:30 P. M.

LAD IS KILLED BY HIS OWN GUN

Early Sunday morning the community was shocked to learn of the sad news of the death of Arthur Ray Fisher by accidental gun shot wound.

On Saturday morning the subject of this sketch, accompanied by his brother Carl started out with gun and dogs rabbit hunting and had traversed the entire ridge from what is known as the Arnold Gap to the Stromanger Gap had turned and retraced their steps part way back when they changed their course and decided to leave the ridge and go to the creek bottom owned by John C. Lilly to hunt squirrels. After going back part way Arthur decided to go home leaving his brother to continue his way to the bottom to hunt squirrels.

The brothers parted about eleven o'clock and Arthur had only gone about four hundred yards along the east side of the ridge near the top when the fatal accident occurred which cost him his life. No one apparently heard or noticed the shot which must have occurred shortly after eleven a. m. Saturday the 3rd inst.

The Brother upon returning

PENNSYLVANIA STATE ITEMS

Pittsburgh.—Adam Grubbs, of Wilkes-Barre, was killed when his automobile went over a fifty-foot embankment on the Trafford City road near here.

York.—Milton Montgomery, a runaway York county boy, who was injured in a fall from a freight train at Wilson, N. C., died at that place.

Allentown.—Postmaster Joseph P. Fry, received a letter from a man signing himself "A. B. Murray," who says he wants to acquire a Pennsylvania German wife, of whose capabilities as housewives, par excellence, he has heard much. He invokes the assistance of the postmaster. Describing the kind of a wife he wants, he says he draws the line at "fat ones." Murray says he is 50 years old and that his home is in Brooklyn.

Harrisburg.—Governor Pinchot has named five delegates to represent Pennsylvania at the national illiteracy conference in Washington, D. C., January 11 to 14, 1924. The delegation will comprise Charles Davis, superintendent of schools, Steelton; C. E. Zorger, Harrisburg; E. M. Baisbaugh, Lebanon; J. M. Berkey, Pittsburgh; and M. S. Bentz, county school superintendent, Shensburg.

Wilkes-Barre.—The Wilkes-Barre Institute, a girls' school, which for years has been located on South Franklin street, has taken title to six acres of vacant land on Wyoming avenue, on the west side of the river. A new building is planned with accommodations for 250 pupils. About 150 girls are enrolled in the school this year.

Pottsville.—William Reilly, of Minersville, who was recently appointed a dry enforcement officer of this district, declared his intention of resigning, the duties not being compatible with his work as an officer of the Woodmen of the World. Prohibitionists of the county were preparing to lodge a protest against Reilly's appointment, alleging he has wet proclivities, but Reilly denies this had anything to do with his resignation. Reilly is a borough councilman and director of one of the banks at Minersville.

Bethlehem.—A big celebration was held at the home of Charles Eastman, of Bethlehem, it being his 50th birthday, and the birthdays of his son, William, and grandson, William, Jr., and the wedding anniversary of his daughter, Mrs. Arthur A. Mattem.

Harrisburg.—The state treasury begins the month of November with a balance of \$12,667,942 in all funds, Treasurer Snyder said. Of this amount the general fund contains \$536,042. Receipts in October amounted to \$6,263,628 and disbursements to \$7,919,557. The motor fund, with a balance of \$6,693,702, leads all others. Other balances were: \$675,021, sinking fund; \$1,562,497, road bond fund; \$262,527, gasoline fund; \$822,649, insurance tax fund; \$282,791, dog tax fund, and \$937, normal school fund.

Pottsville.—A Reading passenger train for Philadelphia killed a buck deer this side of Auburn. It had four prongs and weighed 150 pounds. As the deer was killed cleanly an application was made to the state game commissioner to allow the meat to be used at state institutions in this section.

Allentown.—In an effort backed by the chamber of commerce to halt the deluge of so-called bankruptcy sales, city council passed on first reading an ordinance fixing \$200 a month as the license fee for temporary merchants. Local business men have filed many complaints against the fee of expropriation. Refusal to pay the license will subject the offender to a jail sentence if the pending ordinance is passed.

Mount Carmel.—From an injury received while working as a Red Cross nurse in a base hospital in France in the world war, Miss Hannah C. Sullivan died here.

Greencastle.—Mrs. Catherine McKee, aged 68 years, of this place, an inmate of the Allegheny county home at Woodville, leaped to her death from a second-floor window.

Pittsburgh.—William Cavell pleaded guilty to voluntary manslaughter before Judge Rowand after he told the court that his common-law wife had died while they were struggling for possession of a pistol. Her last words before the gun went off, he said, were: "Other women kill their husbands and get off, and I'm going to kill you and get off."

Pittsburgh.—The police are searching for a man who attempted to assault Mrs. Julia Harvey, wife of P. Freeman John Harvey, of Ingram. Mr. Harvey is in a serious condition. His face was bruised, both eyes discolored, his body covered with lacerations and he suffered internal injuries. After hearing the woman, the judge threw her from a judge's chair of twenty feet.

York.—Nathan Goodman, aged 70, was found dead in bed at his home by his daughter.

Richland.—Dependent because of long illness and the recent loss of his wife, Robert D. Shultz ended his life with a shotgun.

Allentown.—Exploding a shotgun shell with a stone, John Mortner, 14, and Carl Zueres, 7, were wounded in the face, head and hands when the shot was scattered in all directions.

Mountville.—Virginia Showers, aged 9 months, fell against a hot stove at her home near here, and is in a serious condition.

Bethlehem.—Frank Mahd, aged 48, a street cleaner, was killed when a gust of wind blew open his coat and an end of it caught in the fender of a passing automobile, which spun him around. Striking his head on the hard pavement as he fell, his skull was fractured.

Harrisburg.—Money due school districts for payment of state aid totals \$10,018,781, of which \$9,580,138 was due August 1, and the balance February 1. Auditor General Lewis said. The amount due August 1 was \$358,788 in excess of the August, 1922 allotments and an increase of \$189,030 from the February settlement, he showed. Of the amount unpaid on the February settlement \$429,000 is due Philadelphia.

Hazleton.—Coming to the hard coal fields to make a personal investigation of mining conditions, Miss Mary Wells, of New York, acting on behalf of Mayor Hylan, went through the underground operations of the A. S. Van Winkle estate at Coleraine. She announced that she was seeking information to be used in addresses in New York regarding the anthracite situation. Miss Wells was refused permission to enter a number of mines at which she applied before going to Coleraine.

Tyrone.—Falling against the fly-wheel in the power plant of the West Virginia Pulp and Paper company, Charles J. Trimble, 53, was hurled to the concrete floor and his skull fractured.

Reading.—James A. Yeager, of Tilden township, brought suit for \$2500 damages against William Neiman, adjoining farmer, claiming that the defendant neglected to destroy weeds on his farm, with the result that the weeds spread on the plaintiff's farm and depreciated the value of the land.

Wilkes-Barre.—Despondency, brought on by ill-health, is believed to have been responsible for Pierce Kinney, 72, ending his life in his home at West Nanticoke. The aged man took his life by placing the muzzle of a shotgun beneath his chin and then pulling the trigger. The full charge of shot entered his head and blew the greater part of his head off.

Harrisburg.—Governor Pinchot announced appointments of Edward Stotz, Pittsburgh, as a member of the state board of examiners of architects; Joseph M. Fugh, Philadelphia, as a member of the state board of examiners of public accountants, and C. E. Crider, as justice of the peace for Hickory township, Forest county.

Berwick.—Joseph Cleaver, a Mifflin township farmer, was held under \$1000 bail for a hearing on a charge of starting a forest fire. Harvey Hartzel, a neighbor, alleged that Cleaver started a brush fire on his farm and did not watch it, seventeen acres of timber land on the Hartzel farm being burned.

Harrisburg.—Contemplating a study of social work organizations dealing with Pennsylvania negroes, the department of welfare has sent a letter to all such organizations asking their opinions of its merits and seeking their co-operation. Secretary Potter announced. The letter was sent to eighty-eight institutions and agencies doing social work among the negro citizens. Should the proposed survey be instituted, a conference will be held to outline the work further, Dr. Potter said. In discussing the survey, she said, the "department of welfare is keenly alive to the problems created by the influx of migrants from the south into various regions of Pennsylvania, and feels that an intelligent program for meeting concrete situations can only be evolved through a survey and conference such as it proposed."

Pittsburgh.—The Pennsylvania Synod of the Presbyterian church will meet in Wayne, Pa., next year, it was decided at the closing meeting of the annual session. Twelve boards and agencies were reorganized by the synod last year in an economical move. Executive members named were Rev. C. N. Robinson, Vandergrift; Frank Bornstein, North Philadelphia; Rev. J. D. Burrell, Williamsport; Frank Hinrod, Erie; Rev. Dr. M. J. Hyndman, Philadelphia; and Washington Brandon, Washington, Pa.

Altoona.—As a result of building activities this year, housing facilities have been provided for 300 additional families.

Shenandoah.—Thomas Tanner, signman and watchman at Wigman Station, a suburb, was found dead at his post when he failed to signal a passenger train.

Scranton.—Various maladies, tuberculosis in particular, are playing havoc with the animals in the city zoo.

Connellsville.—When her clothing caught fire as she stood near a gas stove, Ruth Sadler, aged 11, was seriously burned.

Mount Carmel.—John Reichwine, a driver at the Pennsylvania colliery, was nearly killed when dragged a quarter of a mile by a runaway mule.

Hazleton.—Perhaps the first avenue in the United States named after President Coolidge was that dedicated in his honor at Thomas Manor, a suburb.

Marietta.—Clayton D. Miller raised a sweet potato that weighed over five pounds.

Easton.—Arrangements are under way for the celebration of the centennial of Lafayette College. The first class was not graduated from the college until 1822, but steps were taken toward founding the institution in 1824, consequently the centennial will be celebrated next year.

Kulpmont.—William H. Hemminger, a miner, died from injuries suffered when his head struck a tree branch while riding a truck to work.

Elphinstown.—Mrs. Susan T. McHiller, 75 years old and blind for years, died from injuries received in a fall several days ago.

"DRY" MACHINERY TO BE ENLARGED

FEDERAL GOVERNMENT PLANNING BIG CAMPAIGN ON LIQUOR SMUGGLING AND BEER.

WILL COST MANY MILLIONS

By EDWARD B. CLARK

Washington.—Following the conference between the President and the governors of the states on the subject of the law enforcement, but it is said not as a direct result of it, there is to be an enlargement of the federal government's law enforcing machine in a strenuous attempt to put an end to liquor smuggling and to stop the making of beer too high in percentage of alcohol.

There is direct denial from official quarters that the proposed increased enforcing activities are due to the charges of past lack of conscientious endeavor, charges which freely have been made. It is denied also that the conference between the President and the governors and the publicity resulting therefrom has had anything to do with the plan to increase the number of prohibition agents and to press the prohibition campaign to a finish under federal direction.

In letters from Washington prior to this time it has been said that the federal agents engaged in the work of enforcing the liquor laws were not numerous enough to do the work satisfactorily. This has been true and nobody has seen fit to deny it, criticism engaging itself only with the statements that the force as it has existed has not done all that it could do.

Would Require Much Money.

In previous letters also it has been said that if the federal agents were to be increased numerically sufficiently to hope to cope with the situation, the increase would cost the government a lot of money and that congress must appropriate it, an act which congress in these days of pressure for economy probably might not be willing to do.

Now, however, the federal government is to make renewed attempts to put an end to the illegal liquor traffic and is going to spend the money necessary and to depend on congress to meet the charges. There is still a possibility that the government will not carry out its plans because there is a chance that the secretary of the treasury may declare that it is unwise to prejudice the disposition of congress to pay bills.

One of the plans is to double the coast guard service of the country by the addition of twenty deep-sea-going cutters and about fifty fast power boats, to be used in running down the hard-drink smugglers off the coasts of the country. It is proposed also to add largely to the personnel of the coast guard.

For this additional coastal service alone the cost probably will be \$20,000,000. It is urged that more than \$20,000,000 worth of damage is being done to human life and property each week by the illicit rum which gets into the country and that therefore the expenditure by the government will be amply justified.

Another plan which has been proposed is to put an agent of the treasury in every large brewery of the country in order that daily tests may be made of its products. Recently in Chicago and some other cities it is declared proof has been obtained that the breweries were turning out high power beer, that the law violation was escaping the notice of the prohibition officials, and that the beer was being sold openly in hundreds of places.

Secretary of the Treasury Mellon, it is said, has become convinced that the high power beer charges are true, and that therefore there should be a return to the old method of supervising the breweries through the agency of the Treasury department.

Grain alcohol furnishes one of the problems for the prohibition law enforcers. Of course attempts are made to prevent the sale of this pure alcohol, but the understanding is that it is easier for persons who want a drink to obtain alcohol than it is to get even the make-believe brands of whiskey which have a basis of something worse than alcohol made from grain.

Alcohol is used largely in the trades. Most of it is supposed to be so treated as to make it unfit for human consumption, but chemical means have been found to take from treated alcohol the element which made it more than unpalatable, in fact dangerous to life. The alcohol situation is to be watched more closely than ever before.

If one may judge from what he hears in Washington, and if conditions are in other cities as they are here, it is probable that grain alcohol plus water, plus sugar, plus some flavoring extract, enters more largely into the making of intoxicating liquor for people who decline to drink the made-up whiskies than any other agency of drink making.

Dentists and others who need pure grain alcohol for use in their professions claim that their allowance from the government is too small to meet their needs.

One thing seems to be assured: The government, if it can get the aid of congress, will try to set a pace in prohibition law enforcement and it hopes that the states will keep along neck and neck.

Bonus Bill Might Not Pass.

Is it possible that the adjusted compensation bill, popularly or unpopularly known as the bonus bill, is to fall of passage in the next congress?

The success of this measure hitherto has been accepted as certain. No one in Washington has thought that there was enough doubt about it to give attention to suggestion that something might arise to keep congress from giving the bill sanction.

Members of the house in the last congress struggled with one another to gain precedence in advocacy of the measure. Of course a new congress is to come in, but a poll of the members has seemed to show that the bonus bill will be as popular with the new members as it was with the old. Nevertheless something has arisen to cause a doubt as to the passage of the bill; not a very grave doubt, it is true, but still a doubt.

The various veteran organizations of the country have espoused the measure, and in fact have given much time and energy to securing for it the good will of congress. The bonus bill would be a law today if President Harding had not been opposed to allowing it a place on the statute books without companion legislation which would furnish the means for raising the money to pay the bill.

"Anti-Bonus Bunch" Organized.

Recently there has been organized a body of veterans of the World war known somewhat flippantly to their antagonistic brethren as "the anti-bonus bunch." This "bunch" it now seems has much more strength than anybody supposed. The veteran organization opposed to the bonus was formed in New York city. It had one or two poorly attended first meetings, but then something seemed to give it the stimulus of growth and today it is exercising considerable influence in the ranks of veterans, especially among those men who heretofore have been inarticulate because of lack of organization.

It may true that a majority of the veterans of the World war favor the bonus. It is certain that members of congress have thought that a majority of the ex-soldiers favor it. It may be invidious to say so, but it would seem that, if congress had thought the majority feeling was the other way, it would not have been so overwhelmingly strong itself in advocacy of the passage of the measure.

It has been proposed seriously by the anti-bonus advocates, men who nevertheless are in good standing in the American Legion or in other veteran organizations, that a national poll shall be taken of the discharged soldiers to find out conclusively just what the feeling is on the legislation.

Nobody seems to know exactly how the poll can be put through in a way to have official civil sanction as a companion to a regular election. If, however, the measure could be submitted in some way to the veterans through the regular election machinery of the states, a much-vexed question would be settled for all time.

Only Way Is Through Election.

It is, of course, possible for the veteran organizations to make a canvass of the sentiment among the ex-soldiers and to arrive at some conclusion, but it would be difficult to make the "conclusion conclusive." Many men, no matter how much they apparently are interested in a subject, will not take the trouble to engage in correspondence concerning it. It is said that a post-card campaign probably would not bring answers enough to determine the question. Therefore, it is said that the only way to settle the matter as to whether or not the United States should be called upon to pay the veterans bonus money, is to get the sentiment of the ex-soldiers by means of an actual vote on the question conducted as a companion to a federal election.

Frankly, the writer of this, who is an ex-service man, believes that the bonus bill will pass congress at its next session by a perhaps considerable majority. It is easy enough to understand the human side of the bonus requesters' appeal. They fought for \$33 a month while able-bodied brethren were working for \$20 a day. The bonus advocates believe that an injustice was done the ex-service soldiers and they want remedy.

However, there is another side to the question. A man is supposed to be willing to serve his country when it is in need, without pay and without promise of pay. The strongest opponents of the bonus are those who plead that it is unpatriotic to demand the money.

It is known definitely that many congressmen who voted for the bonus bill last year were not at heart in favor of its passage. A company of grave house men stood out against the bill, but the vote was overwhelmingly against them.

Growth of Nails.

An estimate of the growth of the nails is one thirty-second of an inch per week or over an inch and a half per year. Growth is affected by sickness and also by climate, the summer growth being greater than that of winter. It is also greater for some fingers than others, the middle finger having the most rapid, and the thumb and little finger the slowest growth, according to some authorities. It takes about 15 months for the nail to reach its full length.

Shark Skin Valuable.

Experimenters have shown that even the skin of the common dog-shark serves admirably for shoestrings, pocketbooks and various other purposes.

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A German paperhanger should be worth his weight in marks.

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IMPROVED ROADS

Location of Highway Is Most Important Matter

Much is now being said and written in regard to good roads. Some one has said it is a very serious question for the people in every section of the country to consider. That is my sentiment also, says a writer in an exchange. Whatever kind of material is used in the construction of the road, be it concrete, brick or sand and gravel, it is being built with a view for all time to come, therefore the location of the road is a very important matter to be considered. Are we going to follow the old trail that our forefathers blazed for themselves through the forest, which now looks, since the timber has been taken off, like a cowpath angling through the farm? The traveler is bewildered to know what direction he is going.

No, let the roads now be located on section and half-section lines when it is possible to do so. Even if it costs more it will pay for several reasons. It will add so much to the looks of the farm and country. It will avoid much danger from automobile traffic which is on the increase every year. It is easier to construct a road on a straight line than on a curve. And last but not least we are building new roads for the future. Some day farms will be made into smaller tracts with the roads located on section lines and they will then be easy of access.

Let us consider well the future importance of the location of the road before we commence building for it will mean much to us now and the future generations. If good roads mean so much to the country let us make them as straight as possible, eliminating short curves and sharp corners and we will have a road easy to follow with less danger.

Speed of Heavy Trucks Injurious to Highways

Speed—and not weight—is what ruins the roads. It is the impact, or hammer blow, of unsprung weights at excessive speeds that starts cracks, widens fissures and knocks the holes in our concrete. This has been proved by A. T. Goldbeck, engineer of tests of the department of public roads.

Extensive tests, made for the government, showed the following:

"Impact—or destructive blow—increases approximately with the square of the speed. Two trucks, for example, one running at ten miles an hour, the other at twenty. Although the latter is going only twice as fast as the former it will deliver about four times the road-running blow.

"This blow, for the great part, can be directly attributed to the design of the truck. A test showed a five-and-a-half-ton chain-driven truck delivered only 68 per cent of the destructive road impact that was delivered by a three-ton truck of a different design, carrying the same load and driven at the same speed.

"It is not weight, but speed. And not only speed, but the speed of the unsprung weight. It is the hammer blow which destroys.

"These facts are very significant, for they show that the gross load of the truck is not the only factor which influences the pressure of the wheels of the truck on the road surface. It is possible to have vastly different impact pressures exerted on the road by two different trucks both having the same gross weight, but having different distribution of their sprung and unsprung weights, and when the questions of road designs are to be considered, the actual wheel pressure on the road is the all-important thing rather than the gross load of the truck."

Gravel Highways Lead Other Types in Mileage

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The relative mileage of the various types of road being built in this country is indicated by figures given by the bureau of public roads of the United States Department of Agriculture. These figures apply only to federal-aid roads, but since they represent 25,000 miles of road now in use and include roads built in every state, they may be taken as fairly representative of the character of the main highways. The 25,000 miles is divided by type as follows:

	Percent
Gravel	39.1
Graded and drained	20.6
Cement concrete	18.3
Sand and clay	10.8
Bituminous concrete	4.0
Water-bound macadam	3.1
Brick	2.7

Complete figures covering all roads constructed and now in use would undoubtedly show somewhat higher percentages of the lower types of road, since the more important roads have been selected for improvement with federal aid.

Spread Layer of Straw Over Road to Lay Dust

If you happen to live on an unpaved auto road you know how unpleasant it is to have great clouds of dust trail straight for your home with the passing of every car. Oiling the road is very effective but too expensive for the man of moderate means to consider. If the dust bothers you, spreading a layer of straw over the road says a writer in the Successful Farmer. I'll admit that it is rather queer.

Legal Advertising

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

ESTATE OF John C. Turner, late of Harrison Township, Bedford County, Pa., Deceased.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

Elmer O. Turner,
Dorothy S. Turner,
Administrators
Mann's Choice, Pa.

George Points, Attorney
Oct. 5, Nov. 9

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

ESTATE OF Edna M. Hoopengartner, late of Bedford Township, Bedford County, Pa., Deceased.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

George Points,
Administrator,
Bedford, Pa.

Oct. 5, Nov. 9

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

ESTATE OF Henry J. Hillegass, late of Juniata Township, Bedford County, Pa., Deceased.

Letters testamentary on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

D. C. Reiley,
Executor

Oct. 12, Nov. 16.

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR CHARTER

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania on the fifth day of February 1924, by Irvin C. Stayer, J. O. Hoover, J. C. Stayer and F. M. Henry under the provisions of an Act of the General Assembly of the Commonwealth, approved May 13, 1876, entitled: "An act for the incorporation and regulation of banks of discount and deposit" and the supplements and amendments thereto, for a charter for an intended corporation to be called Farmers State Bank, to be located in the town of Woodbury, County of Bedford, Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, for the purpose of carrying on the business of banking under the provisions of the Act aforesaid, and the supplements and amendments hereunto. The amount of the capital stock shall be twenty-five thousand (\$25,000.00) dollars, to be divided into five hundred (500) shares of the par value of fifty (\$50.00) dollars each.

Simon H. Sell,
Solicitor
Bedford, Pa.

Nov. 2, Feb. 1

PUBLIC SALE

On Thursday, Nov. 15, 1923 at one o'clock sharp, Tobias Hall will sell at his residence about five miles south of Bedford on the Sweet Root Road down Cumberland Valley the following personal property and real estate: 20 acres of cleared land in good farming shape, 1 Roan mare wagon, buggy, harness, plows, cultivators, barrels, potatoes, hay, corn fodder, stoves, chairs glass jars garden tools and many other articles.

Here are the New Remington Game Loads

THE next time you go out hunting, stop at your dealer's and ask him for a box of Remington Game Loads for the particular kind of game you are after.

The name of the game is right on the box.

You'll note that the weight of the powder is not marked on the box.

It isn't shown because Remington Game Loads are not loaded to specified weight.

The box of shells you get is loaded to give a uniform velocity, pattern and penetration.

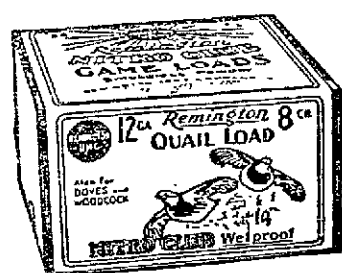
Remington tests showed that powder varies batch by batch—even the same kind and weight. A given weight of the same kind of powder doesn't always give the same results. So in Game Loads Remington adjusts the amount of powder to give exactly the right shooting quality for the specific game. Powder varies—Remington Game Loads do not.

Take just one box of Remington Game Loads out and use them. Notice how they shoot in your gun.

And remember this: If you go back to the store next week or next month—or go to any store in a different town—and get another box of the same kind of Remington Game Load, the shells will perform exactly the same.

Remington Arms Company, Inc., New York City

Established 1816



Quail Load

Recommended for Quail, Dove, Woodcock, Rail, Plover and Snipe, 12, 16 and 20-gauge; No. 8 Chilled or Soft Shot.



Duck Load

Recommended for Duck, Pheasant, Hawk, Crow, Rabbit, Partridge, Prairie Chicken and Grouse, 12, 16 and 20-gauge; No. 5, 6 or 7 Chilled or Soft Shot.



Buck Shot Load

Recommended for Deer, Black Bear and Wolf, 12-gauge; loaded with 12 pellets of No. 9 Eastern shot.



Goose Load

Recommended for Goose, Fox, Turkey and Raccoon, 12-gauge; No. 2 Chilled or Soft Shot.



Rabbit Load

Recommended for Rabbit and Squirrel, 12, 16 and 20-gauge; No. 6 Chilled or Soft Shot.



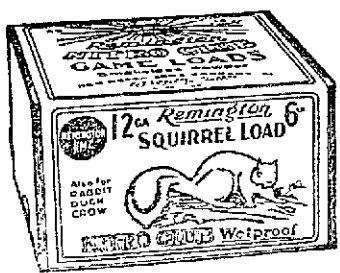
Heavy Duck Load

12-gauge recommended for Duck, Brant, and Jack Rabbit, No. 4, 5 or 6 Chilled or Soft Shot. 20-gauge recommended for Duck, Pheasant, Rabbit, Partridge, Prairie Chicken and Grouse. Loaded only in 2 1/4 inch shells—No. 6, 7 or 7 1/2 Chilled or Soft Shot.



Grouse Load

Recommended for Grouse, Prairie Chicken, Pheasant, Partridge, Dove, Rabbit, Duck and Squirrel, 12, 16 and 20-gauge; No. 7 Chilled or Soft Shot.



Squirrel Load

Recommended for Squirrel and Rabbit, 12, 16 and 20-gauge; No. 6 Chilled or Soft Shot.



Snipe Load

Recommended for Snipe, Rail, Plover, Woodcock and Quail, 12, 16 and 20-gauge; No. 9 Chilled or Soft Shot.



Dove Load

Recommended for Dove, Quail, Rabbit, Partridge, Plover, Grouse and Woodcock, 12, 16 and 20-gauge; No. 7 1/2 Chilled or Soft Shot.



Trap Load

12-gauge only; regulation charge of 1 1/4 ounces of No. 7 1/2 Chilled Shot and special wadding.

Remington

THE AUTHORITY IN FIRE ARMS, AMMUNITION AND CUTLERY

LIVE STOCK NEWS

Breeder Is Anxious for Strong Litter of Pigs

When the sows start farrowing in the fall the breeder is anxious that there will be large litters of strong and vigorous pigs. This can be accomplished if the feeding and care of the brood sows is adequate. Usually the herd during the summer months are under more favorable conditions than in the winter. If they have plenty of succulent forage, shade and water, most of the problem of feeding is solved.

The sows should gain enough to equal that which they will lose during the time of farrowing and the lactation period which follows. This gain for a mature sow should be in the neighborhood of 75 or 80 pounds. The gain should be a little larger in the case of yearling sows.

During the first part of the gestation period it should not be necessary to feed grain if the sows have access to a good pasture. Every attempt should be made to maintain them upon green forage, because the sows will then have plenty of exercise and the cost of feeding and care will be materially decreased. In addition this is the ideal condition for a brood sow and later they will have an easier time in pigging, the pigs will come in better condition, and the milk flow will be ample.

The sows should never be allowed to lose flesh. They should make the required gain in flesh indicated above and this can be done during the last half of the summer. During this time and up until the time of farrowing the sows should receive some grain. If the pasture is one of the legume crops the feeds necessary to supplement this may be home-grown feeds or those which are usually easy to obtain. If the pasture is just an ordinary one it may be necessary to purchase such feeds as tankage, linseed oil meal, shorts or middlings to supplement the corn fed. The amount of grain to feed and the time to start feeding the grain will all depend upon the condition of the sows.

The feed which a sow requires is important but the shade and water are also important considerations. There should be plenty of shade and the water should be fresh, cool and in ample amounts. In extremely hot weather there should be some place in which the hogs can wallow.—B. W. Fairbanks, Associate Professor Animal Husbandry, Colorado Agricultural College.

Profitable Weight for Marketing Young Hogs

When a pig in northern Ireland reaches a weight of from 170 to 195 pounds he had better be marketed, reports Vice Consul A. J. Berger, Belfast, because to fatten him up any more would require more feed than the extra pork is worth. The smaller the pig the greater the gain in live weight from the consumption of a given quantity of food. Farmers are being urged, therefore, to market their pigs when they weigh from 170 to 195 pounds and not to continue feeding them until they have reached heavier weights.

Different Ailments Are Confused With Cholera

With the gradually increasing control of hog cholera, it is important that swine growers give attention to the many other ailments which cause losses, some of which are frequently confused with cholera. Among the diseases with symptoms confused with those of cholera are anthrax, epilepsy, gastroenteritis, necrobacillosis, pleurisy, pneumonia, poisoning, tuberculosis, swine plague and worms.

Brood Sow Should Have Feeds Rich in Protein

Brood sows should have feed that is rich in protein, such as alfalfa hay, wheat shorts or tankage, when pasture is not available. The greatest development of the unborn pigs takes place during the last 60 days of the gestation period, hence the importance of feeding brood sows from now until farrowing time.

LIVE STOCK NOTES

If given constant access to the proper feeds the hog cannot be overfed.

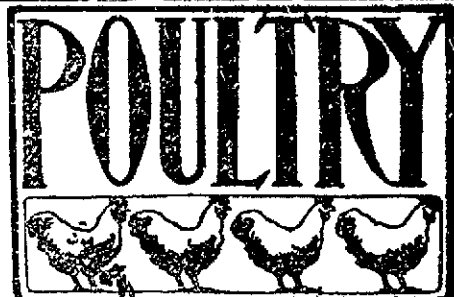
More trouble comes from not giving the sows care before farrowing than after farrowing.

The man who pins his faith to good hogs and sticks by them through thick and thin, wins out in the long run.

The place in which the sow is to farrow should be warm enough that large quantities of bedding will not be needed for warmth.

Give the pigs plenty of water and shade throughout the warm months. Both are essential to the best health and growth of the animals.

It is the amount a steer eats over and above what he needs to maintain his weight that makes fat. The aim is to keep him eating as much as possible, without going to feed.



POULTRY

Farmer Can Make Money by Culling Farm Flock

Each year a nice little profit could be made by the average farmer by giving his hens a little study and culling out the poor layers, thus allowing more room for the good layers, saving on feed, labor, time and closer attention.

The good poultryman will cull his flock the year round beginning at incubation, but for the farmer who doesn't make poultry raising a business, and wants to make it a profitable side line, one thorough culling each year will increase the production average of his flock. About the middle of the mating period is the proper time to give your flock a good culling. This will vary with different flocks, but usually comes in the middle of July, August, September, and the first part of October. The characteristics which distinguish the poor layer from the good are most evident at this time. The poor producer will not lay during the fall and winter months. A careful culling at this time will reduce the feed bill but not the egg production.

Culling pullets is based on an estimate of the future production of the bird. Culling hens is based on her past performances.

A careful culling of your pullets just before they start the laying season will improve the production of your flock. The pullets that mature early, showing best body development and redness of comb, should be saved. Pullets that are undersized, lacking vigor, deformed or hatched too late for winter production should be culled. Select pullets with prominent eyes, broad back with the width well carried to the tail, broad head and a deep rectangular body.

To cull a flock right each bird must be handled. In order to save time and enable one to go through a large flock of birds in a short while some means for catching the hens should be arranged. A coop or crate open at one end so the hens may be driven through a small door in the hen house into the coop is a good method. If the coop has an opening in the top so the birds can be lifted out, you can cull the whole flock with little disturbance and quickly.

Molting is one important point to consider. When a hen molts she has finished her laying season. The early molters, that is, the hen that molts in July, August and September, is a poor producer.—Phil H. Hayes, Extension Poultryman, Oklahoma A. and M. College.

Only Quality Eggs Get High Prices in Summer

Egg markets of the country are overloaded at this season of the year and thus eggs are sold on a quality basis and not simply as eggs.

And because eggs are not "just eggs" these days, and because quality eggs are the only ones that get the prices, the wise poultryman takes every step to put a super egg on the market.

Quality eggs are produced by taking the male birds out of the pens as soon as breeding is over and being very particular to keep broody hens off the nests, for a "setting" hen can start the process of incubation after a few hours.

R. E. Cray, assistant poultry specialist at the New Jersey State college, suggests also that eggs be gathered twice a day and kept in a cool, dry, clean place. Eggs should be shipped often and in clean, dry cases with good fillers. A moldy filler will spoil the quality of the entire case of eggs. He further adds:

Keep the nests dry and clean, as washed eggs will not keep very long in warm weather.

Cover the eggs up when on the way to the station and keep them out of the sun at all times.

Be sure to grade more carefully during this season if you would get high prices.

Always Catch Ducks and Drakes by Their Necks

To pick up grown ducks and drakes, always catch a bird by the neck in a firm grasp. Never pick up a duck by the body. If you do, you will make trouble for yourself and the duck. You are liable to bend or twist, or dislocate, or break the bones of the wings and legs. You can carry three or four ducks, or more, as many as you can lift, between two hands, in front of your body. Do not be afraid of strangling the ducks, or breaking their necks.

In Shipping Live Birds Uniformity Is Big Factor

When shipping live birds, sort them as to size, age, color and sex, and don't crowd the coops. The buyer will always pay more for uniformity in color and size because these factors appeal to his eye, just as good food doubly served appeals to the palate.

Poor Place for Chicks

Ground where last year's chicks died isn't good ground for this year's chicks. Move the coops and brooders.



Step This Way, Please—

WHAT you do out there depends a lot upon what you do right here.

The amount of sport you get on your hunting trip hinges upon the correctness of your equipment, and its ability to be Johnny-on-the-spot at the critical moment.

Correctness—that's the word. We do our best to have everything you'll need. Here's a partial list—

Hunting Clothing, Dog Collars, Duck Calls, Hunting Knives, Gun Implements, Compasses, Camp Equipment, Lanterns, Flash Lights, Dog Collar Paddocks, Gun Cases, etc., etc.

Remington Shotguns, Remington Rifles, Remington Metallic Cartridges, and the best over—REMINGTON GAME LOADS.

Have you tried Game Loads? A new idea—you buy them by the name of the game. And they're loaded to uniform velocity. No guesswork, no post-mortems or alibis. They shoot straight and pattern truly. They get the game for the man behind the gun.

Step this way, please! We'll be glad to help you make this your most successful hunting season.

Blackburn Hdwe. Co.
Bedford, Pa.

His Wife's Friend

By ANTHONY REIMERT

(©, 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

DICK and Molly got on fairly well together—about as well as the average couple, but Dick didn't get on at all well with Miss Campion, Molly's chum.

"I don't see why you are so mean to Miss Campion," Molly complained. "You're always saying things to aggravate her."

"Huh, she doesn't have to come here if she doesn't choose!" Dick rejoined huffily.

"Dick, I've got a perfect right to have my friends in the house, and you're not going to stop me," Molly retorted.

Miss Campion was a brunette, tall, willowy, a charming girl, everybody said. Yet there were Miss Campion and Dick at it hammer and tongs, whenever they met.

For instance, there was the question of moving. Molly wanted a larger house, Dick didn't. Miss Campion was appealed to.

"I certainly think if you want to take that house, Molly, you ought to have it," said Miss Campion.

"I suppose I don't come into this discussion at all?" asked Dick sarcastically.

"I was speaking to your wife, Mr. Ray," retorted Miss Campion.

"Well, I'm speaking to you. You keep out of it and let Molly and me fight it out between us."

"Dick, you are positively insolent to Miss Campion," said Molly furiously. "I won't have her treated in such a manner."

"All right, you and Miss Campion pick out the house and decide upon the rent, and what furniture we're

going to need to fill it, and I'll pay," said Dick.

That ended that. They moved into the large house, and Dick bought the new furniture. And Miss Campion was just as constant a visitor there as at the old house.

"I don't mind, Molly," said Miss Campion, in Dick's presence. "I don't take any notice of anything he says to me."

"No," said Dick, bitterly, "I'm nobody at all—only the poor dub who pays the bills."

"Yes," said Molly, "and he's the meanest man I've had the misfortune to strike yet. He thinks I can feed us on ten dollars a week. And as for new clothes—Oh, what's a wife, anyway? She doesn't need clothes."

Miss Campion fulfilled one good role. She made an admirable buffer, on whom both Dick and Molly could work off their grudges. Both of them recognized that. And Miss Campion didn't care—she said she didn't anyway.

One day Miss Campion called when Molly had gone into town. Dick opened the door to her.

"Molly's away, but come in, come in and wait," he said wearily.

"Mr. Ray, will you please tell me why you are always so mean to me?" demanded Miss Campion.

Dick looked at her, and suddenly he put his arms round her and kissed her. Miss Campion kissed him back. Then she was furious.

"How dare you!" she cried. "This is positively the last and worst insult I've ever had from you. I've stood for a good deal from you, Mr. Ray, but that's the limit."

"Good," answered Dick. "Then I take it we shall not have the pleasure of seeing you here again?"

"I—I—what did you do that for?" Miss Campion demanded.

"I couldn't help myself. You know how fond I am of you."

"Fond? Why, you're perfectly hate-

ful to me all the time I'm here."

"Only love spats," said Dick. "You know you're fond of me, Iris."

And he very nearly kissed her again. Miss Campion knew it, too. She looked at him in terror. "I suppose it's true," she said.

"Of course it's true. You know we care for each other, and we quarrel all the time just to make ourselves stop caring."

"Oh, my goodness!" wailed Miss Campion. "What are we going to do about it?"

"Nothing, I guess," said Dick. "That's what wives' friends are for. I guess. Run away and forget it. Here comes Molly!"

Molly was coming along the street. She turned in at the house. "Why, Iris, dear, have you been waiting long?"

"Just got here."

"Come in, dear. I hope Dick hasn't been rude to you?"

"Oh, I don't take any notice of Dick," answered Miss Campion contemptuously.

His Estimate.

The much discussed topic of the high cost of food must have interested Earl a great deal, for when he was taken to a dinner party with his parents, and the host was carving the leg of lamb, Earl took in the bountiful spread table and said: "There must be more than \$2.50 worth of stuff on this table."

Improvement

"I see Crimson Gulch has put a gasoline station where the saloon used to be."

"Yep," replied Cactus Joe, "and it's an improvement. Every now and then a sentimental old-timer drives up and insists on having a drink of the familiar spot. But it don't seem to hurt 'em as much as the old stuff used to."

BEDFORD GAZETTE

VICTOR E. P. BARKMAN
Editor and Publisher

Regular subscription price per year \$2.00 payable in advance.
All communications should be addressed to
Gazette Publishing Co.,
Bedford, Pa.
The Gazette is the leading newspaper of Bedford County and its circulation is far ahead of any of its contemporaries. As an advertising medium it is one of the best in this part of the state.
Card of Thanks 50c, Resolutions of Respect, \$1.00, Obituary Poetry 5c per line. Memorial Poetry 5c per line.

Friday, November 9, 1923

CELEBRATED SILVER
WEDDING ANNIVERSARY

Home of Dr. and Mrs. R. S. Oyler
Was Scene of Delightfully
Appointed Event

The Trinity Methodist Episcopal parsonage at Phillipsburg on Friday, Oct. 26, was the scene of an event that will go down in history as one of the most delightful social affairs ever held in that home. It was the occasion of the silver wedding anniversary of Old Trinity's pastor and wife Dr. and Mrs. R. Skyles Oyler, who tendered a reception to members and friends of the church in the afternoon and evening.

The decorations were unusually attractive. Large clusters of vivid colored autumn leaves were banked in the fireplace and elsewhere, while mountain climbing moss was prettily arranged in the two large living rooms and the dining room. A large bouquet of chrysanthemums, centered the dining table.

As the guests arrived they were accorded a happy and gracious welcome by Dr. and Mrs. Oyler and daughters, Misses Evelyn and Mary Elizabeth, assisted by Miss Annie Gill, Miss Annie Harman, Mrs. T. L. Crust and Mrs. M. Ward Fleming. Delightfully informal the many who attended responded to the happy social atmosphere.

Mrs. (Dr.) W. W. Andrews and Mrs. W. E. Peterson presided at the tea table most beautifully, while Miss Evelyn Reed, Mrs. John Myers, Mrs. Charles Norris and Miss Carrie Maurer served in the afternoon. Mrs. Andrews and Mrs. Peterson again poured coffee in the evening, having as their assistants in serving Misses Evelyn Reed, Catherine Hess, Janet Forney, Helen Gray, Elizabeth Barne, Dorothy Harpster and Madeline Pravel. Members of the Ladies Aid Society prepared for the serving of refreshments.

Dr. and Mrs. Oyler were the recipients of a lovely collection of gifts, among which was a set of silver from the ladies of Trinity church and some very fine gifts from individual members of the congregation as well as from friends from a distance, members of the charges served by Dr. Oyler.

Rev. R. Skyles Oyler whose boyhood home was at Mann's Choice, and Miss M. Ardella Phoenix were united in marriage at the First Methodist church, Emporium, and Rev. J. N. Johnson, now deceased, officiating. Rev. J. E. Skillington, noted above as attending Friday's happy event, served as best man at the wedding.

FISHERTOWN

Miss E. B. Miller attended the funeral of Mrs. Shiner held at Roaring Spring last Saturday.

Joseph Blackburn who is employed near Pittsburgh is spending a few days here with home folks.

Miss Minnie Bassett and Miss Thomas are holding a series of meetings in Woodbury.

Mr. and Mrs. Merle Hoover of St. Paul, Minnesota are visiting at the home of their parents Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Hoover.

Miss Mary E. Hoover is spending a few days at her home here prior to leaving for her home in the West. She will spend the winter at Bedford.

A surprise party was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Smith last Tuesday evening in honor of Mr. Smith's birthday. A number of friends were present. A social gathering was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Smith last Wednesday evening in honor of Mr. Smith's birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Smith are spending a few days at their home here prior to leaving for their home in the West. They will spend the winter at Bedford.

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Mrs. Clara A. Shiner, widow of John W. Shiner, died last Thursday morning at the home of her son, Dr. H. A. Shiner of Alum Bank. Death resulted from primary anemia. Deceased was born May 5, 1857, in Cumberland Valley, a daughter of John and Louise Wertz, deceased. She resided for some time in Roaring Spring, and Martinsburg. Surviving are two sons, Dr. H. A. of Alum Bank and Robert M. of Lyswen, one daughter Mrs. Edward Thompson, of Lyswen. The following brothers and sisters also survive: Benton Wertz of Greensburg, Collin of Sunland, Calif.; David of Baker Summit; Mrs. Julia Rowe of New Florence, and Mrs. Emma Tudor of Philadelphia. She was a member of the Ward Avenue Presbyterian church. Funeral services were held at 2 o'clock Saturday afternoon at the late home, Lyswen, with Rev. H. L. Hallet officiating. Private interment was made in Roaring Springs.

Mrs. Louisa Rupp

Mrs. Louisa Rupp of St. Paul, Minn., formerly a resident of Bedford Borough, died on Tuesday, Nov. 6, at that place. Her remains will be brought to Bedford Saturday forenoon, November 10. Services will be held at Presbyterian church at 1:30 Saturday afternoon.

John Howard

Mr. John Howard, an aged citizen of Everett died this week after an illness of several days. Mr. Howard conducted a milling business for year in Everett on a stand which was known county-wide as Howard's Mill. He leaves a daughter, Miss Bessie and a son Frank.

He will be buried today, Friday, in the Everett cemetery. He was a member of the Lutheran Church all his life, a Free Mason of high standing and a good citizen.

Mrs. Bertha Sleek Beisel

Mrs. Bertha Sleek Beisel, formerly of Pleasantville, this county, died suddenly at her late home in Omaha, Nebraska, on Monday of this week, death being due to apoplexy. She had been in the enjoyment of her usual health up to the time of her death and on the day of her demise had been shopping in the city. Mrs. Beisel was aged fifty-four years and is survived by her husband, I. Lincoln Beisel, and by four children as follows: Paul, of Los Angeles, California; Clay, Edward and Helen and by one sister, Mrs. Ada Sleek Tracy, of the state of Washington and one brother Ross, of the R. M. Sleek Paper Company of Kansas City. She was the eldest child of the late Thomas M. Sleek formerly well known proprietor of what is now the Watkins hotel at Alum Bank.

WOLFSBURG

Florence Hershberger a pretty little miss of twelve summers was a Bedford visitor on last Saturday.

M. H. Pierson of Hyndman spent part of last Sabbath with his sister Miss Mildred Pierson.

Mr. Grant Miller, of Wolfsburg, Rt. 1 succeeded in killing an eighteen pound wild turkey last Saturday.

We have heard quite a number of our citizens compliment Bedford and Everett both on the Halloween celebration. We join them in extending our congratulations.

The Community Band of Wolfburg led by Prof. George W. Koontz was one who helped to furnish the music for the Halloween celebration in Everett last Wednesday evening. We feel sure that they rendered a treat to the music lovers of Everett.

J. Floyd Caldwell of Bedford was seen in our midst last Friday.

H. Oscar Wheatstone of Bedford was entertained at the home of Prof. and Mrs. E. A. Hershberger on last Saturday.

Mr. Robert Hershberger of Wolfburg has been one of the successful ones of our village.

Thought as old mother earth is in shape as in her coat of blackness, to be a thought of the approaching winter. To us winter is like the old dear mother who we dare not leave. There are a few of us who would be willing to exchange the warmth of summer for the howling blast of winter day, for us we prefer to live under softer skies where the sun-shine is warmer and the stars would shine brighter. We who would not prefer to live in the land of the arctic and the mock bird.

Mr. David Pensel of near Wolfsburg was a recent visitor in the village. Mr. Pensel is a well known gentleman to converse with and is called with him his friends were mingled with the light of more than a half century of life. He is certain with his long life of many days. The old man has been a life long resident of this village.

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HONOR ROLL FOR THE
SECOND SCHOOL MONTH

The second school month ended on Monday, Oct. 29th. The enrollment during the month for all the schools was 697. In spite of the crowded conditions in the High School so far only three students have dropped out of school.

The children in all the schools seem to have taken more interest in their school work during the second month. The honor roll has almost doubled in size, indicating a more settled condition on the part of the pupils.

The Honor Roll follows:
First Grade: Elizabeth Caldwell, Patty Burke, Eunice Claar, Harry Sturtz, Mary Magdelene Fletcher, Helen Henderson, Letha Green, Harriet JaJne Housel, Emily Lampo, Marguerite Coles, Jessie Wakefoose, Helen Inglis, Margaret Wagner, Anna Stonerook, Vernon Hafer.

Second Grade: Pearl Zembower, Leah Zembower, Annabel Hunt, Paul Davis, Florence Ritchey, Robert Mundweiler, Beatrice Phillips, Louise Howsare, Wilmot Dibert, Louise Greenland, Hazel Barks, Bernard Schnabel, Marre Bryant, John Bowers.

Grade Three: Drusilla Hafer, Mabel Wakefoose, Mary Sue Wagner, Dora Arnold, George Bowers, Fay Koontz.

Grades 3-A and 4-B: Henry Long, John Lohman, Beatrice McLaughlin, Catherine Mervine, Jean Royer, Hilda Ritchey, Donald Reiley, Jack Sammel, Irene Barefoot, Shirley Hulse, Gene Seifert, Mabel Waltman.

Grade 4-A: Teresa Beemiller, Bertha Jane Caldwell, Anna Mary Eyer, Antonette Harper, Allen Russell, Karl Peterson.

Grade Five: Ruth Hoover, Mabel Ickes, Mary Ellen Mardorff, Mary Russell, Armstrong Farber, Matthew Henry, Paul Koontz, Martin Long, Tom McLaughlin.

Grade 5-A and 6-B: Stanford Allen, John Foster, Wendell Leberknight, Hughes Mooreheat, Gerald Schnabel, Clara May Stile, Helen Diehl, Angelo Scaletto.

Grade Six: Bess Billman, Leroy Cessna, Ceta Corle, Dorothy Diehl, Edna McVicker, Kathryn Shuck, Mary Shuck, Paul Eyer, Clifford Karns, Neil McMullin, Paul Milburn, Nevin Shaffer.

Grade Seven: Marie Gilchrist, Anna Skipper, Miriam Foreman, Rebecca Minnich, William Wolfe, William Royer, William Greenleaf, Harold Johnson.

Grade Eight: Julia Bowers, Elaine Clark, Jean Brice, Margaret Colwell, Almada Leader, Helen Powell, Katharine Eyan, Leod Goss, Miles Greenland, William McMullin, John Albert Minnich, Thomas Peterson, Henry Strook, Kenneth Tantlinger.

High School
Freshmen: Muriel Agnew, Alice Beckley, Helen Bell, Hilda Brown, Marguerite Davidson, Helen Hoover, Olive Hyde, George Stinnett, Mildred Weaverling, Jane Weisel.

Sophomore: Jeannette Barnett, Helen Headcock, Anna Litzinger, Kathryn Roberts, Virginia West.

Juniors: Edwin Billman, Myrtle Hillegass, Mildred Hyde, Anna Keyser, Mary Naugle, Margaret Shires, Dorothy Stouffer.

Seniors: Marie Donahoe, Virginia Grilly, Grace Crocker, Catherine Gilchrist, Margaret Hissong, Arbelia Karns, Dorothy Phillips, Thelma Morse, Thomas Smith, Helen Stouffer, Mildred Washington.

SCHOOL REPORT

of the Schellburg Public Schools for the first two months.

September
Number of pupils enrolled . . . 74
Average attendance . . . 69
Number present every day . . . 43
Percentage of attendance . . . 95

Honor Roll
Advanced School: Annie Rock, Mary Miller, Gwynne Miller, Nettie Acker.

Intermediate School: Ruth Benna, Dorothy Rock, Josephine Nicodemus, Mary Miller, Nettie Acker.

Howard Acker, Leroy Benna, Charles Colvin, Harry Miller, Carl Smith.

October
Number of pupils enrolled . . . 77
Average attendance . . . 71
Number present every day . . . 43
Percentage of attendance . . . 95

Honor Roll
Advanced School: Gwynne Miller, Annie Rock, Mary Miller, Nettie Acker.

Intermediate School: Marvonne Colvin, Walter Paul, Thelma Ake, Olive Acker, Carl Fisher, Mary Shoenaker, Dorothy Rock.

Primary School: Betty Hughes, Ellen Shoemaker, Lois Wolfe, Louise Ormer, Robert Shoemaker, Howard Acker, Carol Cole, William Bull, Jane Lathers, Gordon Slack, Leroy Benna, Charles Colvin, Harry Miller, Carl Smith.

Respectfully Submitted,
George J. Wolfe,
Victor J. Colvin,
Ruth J. Colvin,
Teachers

PERSONAL SALE
OF PERSONAL AND
REAL ESTATE

John F. Bortman of Lantzville will sell a piece of land, No. 20, 1922, a public sale home-land goods, all kind of chickens, the Bortman home and food mill, house and lot and five of a lot, all having fruit. A lot of stock on hand at mills consists of feed, etc.

Terms on personal property: \$5.00 or less cash over \$5.00 a credit of six months. On real estate: 1/3 cash, 1/3 on delivery of deed and balance in terms to suit purchaser.

Usually, Anyway.
When you hear a married man say "I don't love my wife," it is a good sign.

When you hear a married man say "I don't love my wife," it is a good sign.

PERSONAL NOTES
(Continued from page one)

Rev. R. S. Caldwell lectured last week for the State Department of Health in Pittsburgh. Over 5,000 people attended this lecture which was on the subject of "Morals and Health."

Dugan Smith of South Dakota, spent several days here with relatives. He was on his way to New York City, where he expected to take part in the riding contest on November 7th.

Everard Leberknight, a member of the Bedford High School Alumni Association was one of the seven chosen for the regular team at a trial track meet in Pittsburgh recently given by the students of Carnegie Tech.

Wilson D. Mock and Mr. and Mrs. Howard S. Mock of Lincoln township, Cyrus L. Imbler of King township, Edward Lloyd of Defiance and Daniel B. Replogle of Woodbury were visitors here on Saturday.

Mrs. Rose Gurley and daughter Flora spent the week end with Mrs. Thomas Hughes of Schellsburg and Mrs. Wilmet Ayres of Bedford. The latter returning with them to Pittsburgh.

Milton S. Enfield left this week for St. Petersburg, Fla., where he expects to remain throughout the winter. Dr. A. Enfield and two daughters, Misses Olive and Mary, expect to join him in Florida in about two weeks.

Mr. Ambrose D. Ling of Johnstown came to Bedford Thursday morning. On his way back to that place he will visit at the home of his sister, Mrs. Josephine Ling of New Paris. Mr. Ling was a Bedford County resident 25 years ago.

Doctor and Mrs. A. C. Wolfe left this week for the Southland to spend the rest of the winter and possibly make that their future home. They reached Alexandria, Va., safely and reported fine weather and fine roads and motoring.

Mrs. William Wolfe of Altoona has returned to Bedford to spend the winter with Mrs. Rebecca Drenning of South Juliana St. She recently attended the wedding of her son Charles Edgar Wolfe of Altoona.

Mrs. O. S. McMullin of this place left on Sunday for Akron, Ohio, where she will spend some time with her daughter. She was accompanied as far as Cumberland by Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Davidson.

Carl Mays, famous star twirler for the New York Yankees recent winners of the world series, took in the mummies parade and the dance at the Hotel Pennsylvania Wednesday evening. He was with a party of friends from Hopewell, where he and his wife are visiting relatives of Mrs. Mays.

The Bedford American Legion will observe Armistice Day, Nov. 11th by attendance upon divine worship at Trinity Lutheran Church, Sunday morning next, at 11:00 a. m. The soldiers of other wars are cordially invited to attend with them the services at this time.

The Trinity Lutheran Church, of Bedford are contemplating some minor changes and improvements in their church property preparatory to the placing of a new pipe organ which has been contracted for with the Walter Organ Company of Hagerstown, Md., to be installed about the middle of next month.

Burdette Wolfe, a well known barber, sustained a serious bullet wound Friday evening from an accidental discharge of a revolver. He was alighting from his automobile when the gun fell out of his pocket to the floor of the car, discharging the cartridge. Surgical aid was promptly obtained and it is believed that, barring complications, the injured man will recover.

State highway engineers are now making surveys on the five miles of primary road to be built in 1924 on the Horse Shoe Trail route immediately south of the Bedford Springs. This is Bedford county's share of the 275 mile program for Pennsylvania roads for the next five years.

by Secretary of Highways Paul Wright.

Mrs. Ira M. Long of S. Juliana has as Sunday guests, Prof. John D. Brooks, A. M. Ph. D., recently elected a teacher in Wilson College, Chambersburg, Pa. and Rev. C. M. Carney and family of Bedford. Dr. Carney and Dr. Brooks were classmates at Millersville Normal School in 1893 but had not met for a period of twenty-five years. Miss Sara Long a junior in Wilson College and Prof. Ira M. Long of Juniata High School faculty were also home guests over the week end.

A pretty Halloween party was held by Miss Laura Dull on Wednesday, October 31, at her parents home Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Dull living above New Paris. Games of various kinds were played and a lunch was served the guests. There was a good crowd attending. Among the Helixville people were: Mr. John Bence, Mr. Dutra Hinson, Mr. Bruce Miller, Misses Beatrice Miller, Laverna Turner, Jessie Manges, Geo. Miller Ophy Custer, Messrs. George and Earl Wevant, Kenneth Turner and his brother, Herbert Stoffer and Floris Fritz from Newburg Vista.

FRIENDS COVE
REFORMED CHURCH

Rev. R. R. Jones, Pastor
The Cove Sunday School at 9:30. Church Service at 10:30 a. m. A representative of The National Reform Association will speak. Meeting of Missionary Society at 7:30 p. m.

The Season's Pest.
An original man is one who does not talk about the weather. An exceptional man is one who hasn't a bad cold. An interesting man is one who does not advise you to try "the best of the best" for your cold.

\$42.50
LOOK MEN
SPECIAL HOLIDAY OFFER
Opportunity of a Life Time
Don't spent your hard earned money foolishly and buy for Father, Brother, Husband or Sweetheart, a cheap gold filled or plated watch.
Give him the best there is, it is the cheapest in the end, to be remembered forever.
Limited quantity, genuine, solid 14 (fourteen) karat Gold watches Plain-eng., thin or octagon shape. Elgin or Waltham movements, fifteen jewelled, or Illinois twenty-one jewelled movements. Guaranteed enclosed with every watch. Send Post Office order now, don't delay, and receive watch immediately sent to you, registered, fully insured, packed in expensive, beautifully lined gift case. Act quick.
Wonderful 18 (eighteen) karat, solidgold, white or green wrist watches, latest designs, octagon shaps models, full jewelled. The very thing that you have wanted and admired on others Now in the reach of everybody. Get one while they last.
Attention Ladies
\$27.50
EXCLUSIVE WATCH CO.
1482 Broadway, N. Y. C.
Telephone Bryant 10259

Girls Wanted
Girls over sixteen years of age, to learn operating of sewing machines and hand sewing
Half day off Saturday. Steady work all year round.
Boarding can be secured reasonable.
Write or call us on Bell phone, or arrange to stop at the factory and see us.
Everett Manufacturing Co.,
Everett Sewing Factory
Everett, Penna.

BIG COW SALE
On C. L. Longenecker Stock Farm North of Waterside
FRIDAY, NOV. 16, 1923
at one o'clock sharp
30 to 40 Fresh Cows
Close Springers, Guernseys, Jerseys and Holsteins.

JUNIOR CIVIC CLUB MEETS
NEW BUENA VISTA

The regular meeting of the Junior Civic Club met in the Club House, South Juliana Street, on Tuesday evening, Nov. 6th. After a short business meeting (ably conducted by the President, Miss Betty Blackburn, the following program was rendered under the Chairmanship of the Music Department, Miss Jane Weisel.

A talk on the History of Music
Miss Betty Blackburn
Piano Solo . . . Miss Mary Sue Biser
Talk—Five Great Musicians
Miss Helen Bell

Vocal Duet
Misses Irene McLaughlin and Kathryn Roberts

Musical guessing game
Vocal duet
Misses Helen Bell and Jane Weisel

The visitors who dropped in were agreeably surprised and charmed with the delightful meeting, planned and conducted entirely by the girls.

Misses Betty Blackburn and Helen Bell gave their respective talks with greater ease than many of wider experience. The musical numbers were well done. The guessing game was both instructive and entertaining. The girls were clever in guessing the names of the various musicians and musical terms.

The first October meeting of the Club was devoted to Art under the chairmanship of Miss Anna Litzinger. Miss Emily S. Stoffer delivered a most interesting illustrated lecture on early Italian Art.

This organization is one in which all High School girls should become interested. The next meeting is Nov. 20th. The Juniors are always pleased to welcome new members and visitors.
A Visitor.

**FRIENDS COVE
LUTHERAN PASTORATE**
Rev. Mervyn J. Ross, Pastor
St. Mark's: S. S. 9:30, Holy Communion 10:30.
Bald Hill: S. S. 1:30, Worship 2:30.
Rainsburg: Worship 7:30.

Railroads The Promoters of Progress



THE HERALDS OF PROSPERITY

Did it ever occur to you how necessary the Pennsylvania Railroad System and other railroads are to your well being?

How essential to the convenience and comfort of yourself and family?

Did you ever stop to think of what the railroads have done to facilitate your business prosperity or enhance the development and growth of your community, in its relations to other sections of the country?

Did it ever occur to you, that every dollar expended in the purchase of transportation is an interest-paying investment, yielding abundant returns in better railroad service, greater prosperity, growth, and development of every interest?

As the irrigation of the ground makes fruitful the soil, so the success of the railroad radiates progress and prosperity.

What Your Co-operation Means

Railroads cannot expand alone. They require your help, your co-operation, your friendly attitude to attain the aims they have in view—to achieve the best results for the people—the highest type of transportation service.

Without your co-operation, progress is shackled and the best efforts of the railroads come to naught.

Pennsylvania Railroad System

THE STANDARD RAILROAD OF THE WORLD

SPECIAL OFFER "Wear-Ever"

two-quart
THICK
HARD
SHEET
Aluminum Double Boiler

for only **\$1.98** Limited Time Only
Nov. 9th-17th



At All
"Wear-
Ever"
stores
NOW

Look for the
store with the
"Wear-
Ever"
window
display

In order that YOU may know what "WEAR-EVER" means—

YOU must SEE and FEEL a "Wear-Ever" utensil to appreciate how different it is from the ordinary kind. You must USE a "Wear-Ever" utensil to realize how much a complete "Wear-Ever" kitchen equipment would save in your monthly fuel costs.

And that is why we are offering the "Wear-Ever" Double Boiler at this special price. Get one of these utensils TODAY—try it on your own stove—KNOW why it pays to replace utensils that wear out with utensils that "Wear-Ever."

THE ALUMINUM COOKING UTENSIL CO.

These Dealers We Know Can Supply You

C. F. Espenschade

A BEDFORD INTERVIEW

Mr. Trout Tells His Experience.

The following brief account of an interview with a Bedford man three years ago, and its sequel will be read with keen interest by every citizen:

Wm. H. Trout, 202 Spring St., Bedford, gave the following statement; February 10, 1919: "I was doing some heavy lifting up at the reservoir and a day or so later, I noticed that I had a pain in the small of my back. I soon had severe headaches and in the morning, I had pains all over. When I tried to bend, I almost doubled up with the pain in my back. My wife, who is a great believer in Doan's Kidney Pills, told me to use them and after I had taken half a box, I noticed some difference. The pain wasn't half as bad and when I had taken one and a half boxes, the pain in my back was gone and my headaches were a thing of the past. I can't say enough for Doan's Kidney Pills and I am glad of this chance to recommend them."

On July 26, 1922, Mr. Trout added: "Time hasn't changed my statement of 1919 about Doan's Kidney Pills. The cure they gave me has been an everlasting one and I have been enjoying good health ever since."

60c. at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

Thought for the Day.

Some people work themselves into a frenzy over something they will never have to face.

A HUSKING BEE

On Thursday, November the 1st, a few of the friends and neighbors assembled at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Reighard and cheered the former who has been very ill for more than fifteen weeks with rheumatism, by husking one of his fields of corn; having finished this field by four o'clock a few of the men went to a second field, husked for a few hours while the others helped to haul in.

When the duties of the day were done all turned their faces toward the house where a second delicious meal was served consisting of all good things that could be had. Then after doing justice to the meal and wishing all future prosperity and good will they returned to their respective homes.

Those present were: Henry Sharfer, James Points, Charles Brightbill, Bruce Zimmers, Wm. Fisher, Herbert Potter, Geo. W. Smith, Charles Ketchard, Henry Shaffer, Rt. 2, Frank Beagle, John Leonard, Wayne Reighard, Christ Triplett, Frank and John Smith, Charles Sill, F. O. Reighard and Ranson Reighard.

The family wishes to thank all who so courteously aided in all that was done.

F. O. Reighard.



Hearing Both Sides

By MYRA CURTIS LANE

(©, 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

THE rector was giving his annual garden party, and all his congregation, and a number of people who were not of his congregation were present. Many people who seldom recognized the church took this opportunity to do so.

The ladies, in fine dresses, were fluttering like butterflies about the tables, whereon reposed great dishes heaped high with strawberries, and pitchers of cream.

I was almost a stranger, but the rector had specially invited me to attend, and so I had gone. I stood about, looking on at the scene. After a while I noticed an extremely pretty girl, dressed in a plain frock, standing by herself. Nobody seemed to know her. Then I saw Mrs. Bayliss, my landlady, and darted toward her. She pointed out the celebrities, and then I pointed to the girl and asked who she was.

"That? Oh, that's farmer Stacey's gal," said Mrs. Bayliss. "And it's like her nerve coming here, I must say."

She saw my look of inquiry, and shook her head and pursed up her lips, enjoying a little piece of scandal in anticipation.

"Yes, that's Elsie Stacey," she said, "and the shame of the community. If I wasn't an old woman it wouldn't be proper for me to be telling you, but I suppose you might as well hear it from me as any one. Very respectable family the Staceys always were, but Elsie was always flighty. Time and again when she was a mere child I've looked at her going down the road, and I've said, 'You won't never come to no good, you won't.'"

"She was about twenty, which is old enough to know better, when she went to the bad. It was Will Prentiss, the son of Old Man Prentiss, who's got the big place over to Northport. He was a wild sort of young chap, and the moment he set eyes on Elsie everybody knew what was bound to happen."

"She was perfectly mad over him. They used to meet places, and then he'd be taking her motoring to the beaches and fast roadhouses, and bringing her back at all times of the night. It was the talk of the town before they ran away together."

"Ran away, did they?"

"Yes. Tried to get married, but old Prentiss put his foot down hard and told him if he married the girl he'd never get a penny of his money. So he did the next worse thing. Took her out west with him when he was sent on a business trip. Oh, that's true enough; everybody knows about it."

"Of course he couldn't bring her back here with him, and nobody asked no questions when he come. They do say old Prentiss had to pay Farmer Stacey a heap of money, though, or the old man would have half-murdered Will. Smart folks the Staceys always were, and a good deal thought of."

"It was two years later when Elsie Stacey came home, the shadow of her former self. Folks said it was a pity she hadn't stayed where she was. However, there was a baby, and she was starving—come in the middle of the night, she did, to her father's house. He took her in. Well, I ain't blaming him or praising him for that. I guess folks like their own flesh and blood and you can't blame 'em."

"Well, the baby died next day—starved to death, the doctor said. She'd been trying to support that child for the eighteen months it had lived, and working at all sorts of trades, I heard, and perhaps worse. But I'm no scandal-monger, and I say let the past bury its dead."

"Only, you see, we're a decent community, and that's why folks here won't have nothing to say to Elsie Stacey. She's trying to get back, but she never will. And it's like her nerve coming to the rector's garden party."

She ceased, looking daggers at the girl, who was slowly moving away. Then I saw a very merry group nearby, principally composed of ladies. They were gathered around a young man, dressed immaculately in flannels, who was entertaining them vastly with whatever he was saying.

"Who's that?" I asked.

"What, him?" asked Mrs. Bayliss. "Why, that's Will Prentiss. He's sleazebag down a lot since them early wild days of his, and a great favorite about here. He's engaged to Dolly Monroe—such a nice girl. I expect you'll meet them some day."

Another Tragedy Averted.

Two explorers coming to an ancient tomb debated about opening it. "I judge," declared one, "this must date back about 4,000 years. We shall find hennesses, jewels and gowns of a forgotten dynasty. All of which will be very interesting."

He raised his pickaxe, but the other stayed his hand. "Hold," quoth his comrade, "and reflect. What styles are we about to uncover upon mankind?" They didn't open it.

Still Another Issue.

"Bill," said a sailor of whom the Western Christian Advocate knows, looking up from his writing to consult the superior knowledge of a friend, "do you spell 'sense' with a 'c' or an 's'?"

"That depends," replied his friend. "Do you refer to money or brains?" "Aw, I don't mean either of them," was the reply. "I want to say I ain't seen him sense."—Youth's Companion.

FAIR STOCK

Ranchmen View Results at Idaho Sheep Station

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Ranchmen from various parts of the Northwest recently spent a day at the United States sheep experiment station, Dubois, Idaho, where animal husbandmen of the Department of Agriculture demonstrated the results of much of the work which has been carried on there for several years. There were 75 visitors, including representatives of several state experiment stations and several men from the department at Washington. Montana, Idaho, Utah, Colorado and Wyoming were represented.

At this station the department has been working for a number of years on sheep-breeding problems, range management and winter maintenance. A part of the field day, which was held May 29, was taken up by a shearing demonstration in which ranchers had an opportunity to observe the yield and quality of fleeces from the various lots of sheep. About 750 animals were sheared that day, and during the season 2,300 fleeces were taken off. Most of the sheep being raised there are Rambouillet and coarse-wool, fine-wool crossbred types such as Corriedale and Columbia, the latter a type developed by the department.

The Rambouillets at this government ranch are an American type developed particularly for this region where feed is comparatively sparse. They differ from the old type in being larger and smoother and freer from wool on the face. Detailed records are kept on the wool and mutton produced by all the different types, the feed and grazing, labor and the financial returns.

The Corriedales have been found to produce an excellent quality of wool, but the Columbias yield heavier fleeces and their lambs are heavier. A cross of these two crossbred types is being tried out and so far has been very successful both as a wool and mutton producer.

The field day visitors were taken in automobiles over the range to show them the results of protecting the range where 17,000 acres has been inclosed by a fence for three years. This has been found an effective way for building up a good stand of grass, as the feed inside the fence was much better than that just outside as a result of protection against roaming stock. The department also has demonstrated the value of assuring a water supply by the drilling of wells and the construction of reservoirs. It has been found to pay to haul water as much as three miles during very dry weather, the cost being about one-fourth cent a head daily during these periods. The water required daily per ewe is between two-thirds and three-fourths of a gallon.

At the winter headquarters, where there is a stockade for 2,500 ewes, sunflower silage has been fed along with alfalfa hay with great success. The yield of this feed has been about four tons to the acre. Other feeds being tried there are alfalfa, sweet clover, peas, oats and pens, different rates of seeding being used.

Farrowing Troubles Can Be Eliminated by Feeds

Often a brood sow is unjustly condemned. If she kills or starves her young, it is sometimes the fault of the caretaker.

After a few days after farrowing the milk will not be produced faster than the pigs can take it. By injudicious feeding, the milk glands are unduly stimulated, and if the milk is not all consumed, will cause irritation and inflammation. The suffering mother will not allow the pigs nourishment thus starving them, or in her pain, she may sometimes kill them. Correct feeding will eliminate nine-tenths of the troubles at farrowing.

LIVE STOCK NOTES

Working the stallion is a good method of giving him exercise.

Allowing young pigs plenty of sunshine is a big item in raising them successfully.

Colves, pigs and lambs that make their owners the most profit are sired by pure breed sires.

To toughen horses' shoulders after the winter's rest, bathe them with salt water daily for a week.

If there is plenty of feed, especially skim milk, and the pigs are strong and robust, they may be weaned at eight weeks.

The fundamental principle in feeding weaned pigs is to keep them with keen appetites. Feed just as much as they will clean up readily.

Let the hogs have free access to the minerals in self-feeders. Add one part tankage at first and the hogs will learn more quickly to eat the minerals.

POULTRY

Place Roosts Low When Above Dropping Boards

When roosts are not placed above dropping boards they should be made low. Even when there is a dropping platform under the roosts, there are a number of good reasons for keeping the whole arrangement as low as possible.

The heavier fowls cannot fly, and even those of the lighter breeds injure the bottoms of their feet in jumping from high perches. The larger hens show their dislike of the high perch when getting off in the morning, if at no other time.

It is not unusual for a heavy fowl to spend several minutes in making up her mind to take the jump, making several false attempts to jump before finally doing so. Large male birds also often suffer internal injuries in this way. This shows that the fowl regards it as a serious matter. The number of heavy fowls that get their feet bruised in this way is large and it often leads to "bumble foot." There really is not a single good point to recommend the high roost.

When dropping boards are used they should be as low as possible to permit of easy cleansing. In some cases they can well slope down almost to the floor on one side, in which case it is possible to have the roosts low and handy for both fowls and caretaker.

One good authority says: "Dropping boards should be made of matched lumber, and should be 20 inches wide for one roost, and three feet for two roosts, the first being placed eight to ten inches from the wall." This is so that vermin cannot leave the roost and spread all over the house.

Increasing Demand for Fowls of Heavy Breeds

There is a shortage of good poultry throughout the country, and this is especially so in heavy breeds, for which an increasing demand has been noticed. The good old Plymouth Rock still keeps on in popular favor, Rhode Island Reds coming fast, due to a wonderful specialty club, and backed by a lot of good breeders. White Wyandottes are coming fast, the leading breeders being unable to fill orders, and the Buff Orpingtons also coming steady, with the prospects of gaining unusual strength next winter in the East. The ever-popular, so-called egg machine, the White Leghorn, still holds its own, especially in the zones where a premium is paid for a white-shelled egg. One breed that will come stronger is the Ancona. Its field, so far, has been in the West and on the coast, but its merits are becoming known in the East and South, and it will soon take a strong hold. Laying a white-shelled egg of good size, hardy as the White Leghorn, good sized, a good grower, it should take its place among the leaders of egg producers in this zone.

Farmers Lose Big Money From Poor Egg Methods

Bad eggs are not the result of accident; they are examples of neglect, slovenly management, and shiftless ness. It is just as easy to produce and market good-quality eggs as it is to offend consumers with stale, fertile eggs. Farmers lose approximately \$50,000,000 a year from bad methods of producing and handling eggs—one-third of this loss is preventable because it is due to partial hatching of fertile eggs which have been allowed to become warm enough to be fertile.

The rooster makes the egg fertile when he fertilizes the product of blood ring which is the partial development of the chick. The rooster does not increase egg production; he merely fertilizes the germ of the egg, and hence he should be allowed to run with the flock only during the hatching season. After the hatching season is over the male birds should be confined, killed, or sold.

Poultry Notes

The wise poultryman knows that the early bird catches the best profits.

The greatest enemy of a fowl is cleanliness and freedom from dirt and dampness.

The Anconas are good layers and are classed along with the Leghorns in egg production.

Sunflowers make good shade and the seeds will be more valuable in the autumn for the molting birds.

No one grain alone will fatten the broilers in good condition unless they have the run of the barn and can pick up other food thereon.

A well-developed vigorous chicken usually proves a good brooder, but females less than a year old should never be bred from.

Enough eggs are wasted through careless handling every year to feed fifty million millions. Fresh, clean, well-packed eggs bring special prices.

Feeds for newly-hatched geese and ducks should contain a large per cent of greens from the start. No feed should be given for the first two or four hours after hatching.

Letter-Box House

By ELLA SAUNDERS

(©, 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

THE house was a very old one, situated at the corner of the village street, and there was a letter-box in the wall. Just an old slit of a box, of the kind they used to use long ago. Somehow it had never gone in to disuse, though the house had changed hands repeatedly. People still posted letters there, and the postman took them out regularly.

Miss Myra Trueitt lived in the old house; she had bought it with her little capital, because it was cheap. She was an old maid, she was sixty, but romantic, as many old maids are. And not for worlds would she have tampered with the letter-box.

Still, it was delightful to sit behind the lace curtains at her window, unseen, yet seeing all the passers-by, watching the daily life of the village. You could almost tell what was happening from observing the people taking their letters to the letter-box.

Here, for instance, was fat, elderly, smiling Mrs. Love, with a letter comparatively as fat as herself. No need to ask what that was. It was Mrs. Love's weekly budget of gossip for her sister in a distant town.

And here was a thin, poorly dressed man, rather furtively slipping six stained envelopes into the letter-box. Poor fellow, he had been answering advertisements for help wanted. Miss Myra's sensitive heart beat a little faster in sympathy with him.

But faster still when this pretty, blushing girl approached the letter-box with a letter that looked almost as dainty as herself. Those blushes told the whole story. It was a letter to her lover.

And Miss Myra was so excited by this that she got up and paced the room. Once, long ago, she had hurried like that with letters to post to Some One—who was now no doubt stout and elderly and gray, and the father of a family, and had long ago forgotten her.

As Miss Myra took a turn, she saw something that made her gasp. A corner of the letter that had just been posted was protruding from the wall inside the room.

Having recovered from her amazement, Miss Myra examined the place. The boards were very old. Pushing them aside, she saw that the bottom of the letter-box was rusted through all along one edge. It had just happened that this letter had partly gone through and slid between the boards of the wall.

Hurriedly Miss Myra pushed the letter back and put the boards together. She must tell the post office people.

But the next day the girl posted another letter, with even deeper blushes. And Miss Myra couldn't bear to have the letter-box closed—not just yet, not until the little romance had happily ended. And, after all, there was no likelihood of another letter going through into her room.

Two days passed, and then the girl came again. But it was such a thin little letter that she held in her hand, and in place of blushes there was a look of icy coldness on her face. And suddenly the tears began to rain down her cheeks.

"Poor thing!" thought Miss Myra. "She's had a quarrel. Don't post it!" she whispered.

Long the girl hesitated, and Miss Myra knew what was in that thin little letter, for she had written just the same thing in years gone by, and regretted it ever after. "Don't post it," she whispered.

And it almost seemed as if the girl heard her, for she turned away, still holding the letter. But hardly had she done so when—

Miss Myra's lips when she was back again, and this time the letter went into the box.

And, as fate would have it, again the corner of the letter appeared between the boards in Miss Myra's room.

And then Miss Myra committed her first criminal offense. Very deliberately she pulled the letter through and put it away. She would not open it. But she would cheat Uncle Sam for the sake of two lovers.

Days passed—a week passed. And then one day the girl appeared again. And in her hand she held a fatter letter than ever before, and there was a smile upon her lips, and rosy blushes on her cheeks as she posted it.

"Good-bless you, my dear," whispered Miss Myra through her tears.

Aid, rising, she took down the stolen letter and put it in the stove.

Home.

It was an English artist. What is he? He was an artist of that school who never spoil the picture for a pennyworth of color. He had just given the last touch to a purple and blue landscape when his wife came into the studio.

"My dear," said the artist, "this—this landscape I was—telling you about. I am at a loss for a title. Can you suggest one?"

"Why not call it 'Home?'" she asked, after a long, lingering look.

"Home?" said the artist. "Why call it 'Home?'"

"Because," she answered meekly, "there's no place like it."

On the Safe Side.

Agent—The lady would like to rent the house furnished. She has three boys.

Owner—Add the value of the furniture to the rent.—Boston Transcript.

THE BROWN MOUSE

by Herbert Quick



CHAPTER V

The Promotion of Jennie.

If Jennie Woodruff was the cause of Jim Irwin's sudden interruption into the educational field by her scoffing "trumpet" at the idea of a farm-hand's ever being able to marry, she also gave him the opportunity to knock down the driver of the big motorcar, and perceptibly elevate himself in the opinion of the neighborhood, while filling his own heart with something like shame.

The fat man who had said "Cut it out" to his driver, was Mr. Charles Dilly, a business man in the village at the extreme opposite corner of the county. Mr. Dilly was a candidate for county treasurer, and wished to be nominated at the approaching county convention. In his part of the county lived the county superintendent—a candidate for renomination. He was just a plain garden or field county superintendent of schools, no better and no worse than the general political run of them, but he had local pride enlisted in his cause, and was a good politician.

Mr. Dilly was in the Woodruff district to build a backbone against this conflagration of the county superintendent. He expected to use Jennie Woodruff to light it with. That is, while denying that he wished to make any deal or trade—every candidate in every convention always says that—he wished to say to Miss Woodruff and her father, that if Miss Woodruff would permit her name to be used for the office of county superintendent of schools, a goodly group of delegates could be selected in the other corner of the county who would be glad to reciprocate any favors Mr. Charles J. Dilly might receive in the way of votes for county treasurer with ballots for Miss Jennie Woodruff for superintendent of schools.

Mr. Dilly never inquired as to Miss Woodruff's abilities as an educator. That would have been eccentric. Miss Woodruff never asked herself if she knew anything about rural education which especially fitted her for the task; for was she not a popular and successful teacher—and was not that enough? So are the officials chosen who supervise and control the education of the rural children of America.

When Jim Irwin started home from putting out his team the day after his first call on the Simms family, Jennie was waiting at the gate to be congratulated on her nomination.

"I hope you're elected," Jim said, holding the hand she had extended; "but there's no doubt of that."

"They say not," replied Jennie; "but father believes in working just as if we didn't have a big majority for the ticket. Say a word for me when on your pastoral rounds."

"All right said Jim, "what shall I say you'll do for the schools?"

"Why," said Jennie, rather perplexed, "I'd be fair in my examinations of teachers, try to keep the unfit teachers out of the schools, visit schools as often as I can, and—why, what does any good superintendent do?"

"I never heard of a good county superintendent," said Jim.

"Never heard of one—why, Jim Irwin?"

"I don't believe there is any such thing," persisted Jim, "and if you do no more than you say, you'll be off the same piece as the rest. Your system won't give us any better schools than we have—of the old sort—and we need a new kind."

"Oh, Jim, Jim! Dreaming as of yore! Why can't you be practical! What do you mean by a new kind of rural school?"

"It would be correlated with rural life. It would get education out of the things the farmers and farmers' wives are interested in as a part of their lives."

Jennie looked serious, after smoothing a laugh.

"Jim," said she, "you're going to have a hard enough time to succeed in the Woodruff school, if you confine yourself to methods that have been tried and found good."

"But the old methods," urged Jim, "have been tested and found bad."

"What about them?"

"They have made the American people what they are," said Jennie. "Don't be unpractical, Jim."

"They have educated our farm children for the cities," said Jim. "This county is losing population—and it's the best county in the world."

"Pessimism never wins," said Jennie.

"Neither does blindness," answered Jim. "It is losing the farms their dwellers, and swelling the cities with a proletariat."

For some time, now, Jim had ceased to hold Jennie's hand; and their sweetheart days had never seemed farther away.

"Jim," said Jennie, "I may be elect-

ed to a position in which I shall be obliged to pass on your acts as teacher—in an official way, I mean. I hope they will be justifiable."

Jim smiled his slowest and saddest smile.

"If they're not, I'll not ask you to condone them," said he. "But first



"Good Night," said Jennie curtly.

they must be justifiable to me, Jennie."

"Good night," said Jennie curtly, and left him.

Jennie, I am obliged to admit, gave scant attention to the new career upon which her old sweetheart seemed to be entering. She was in politics, and was playing the game as became the daughter of a local politician. Col. Albert Woodruff went South with the army as a corporal in 1861, and came back a lieutenant. His title of colonel was conferred by appointment as a member of the staff of the governor, long years ago, when he was county auditor. He was not a rich man, as I may have suggested, but a well-to-do farmer, whose wife did her own work much of the time, not because the colonel could not afford to hire "help," but for the reason that "hired girls" were hard to get.

The colonel, having seen the glory of the coming of the Lord in the triumph of his side in the great war, was inclined to think that all reform had ceased, and was a political standpoint—a very honest and sincere one. Moreover, he was indignant enough so that when Mr. Cummins or Mr. Dilliver came into the county on political errands, Colonel Woodruff had always been called into conference. He was of the old New England type, believed very much in heredity, very much in the theory that whatever is right, in so far as it has secured money or power.

A very respectable, honest, American tory was the colonel, fond of his political sway, and rather soured by the fact that it was passing from him. He had now broken with Cummins and Dilliver as he had done years ago with Weaver and later with Larrabee—and this breach was very important to him, whether they were greatly concerned about it or not.

Such being her family history, Jennie was something of a politician herself. She was in no way surprised when approached by party managers on the subject of accepting the nomination for county superintendent of schools. Colonel Woodruff could deliver some delegates to his daughter, though he rather shied at the proposal at first, but on thinking it over, warmed somewhat to the notion of having a Woodruff on the county payroll once more.

CHAPTER VI

Jim Talks the Weather Cold.

"Going to the rally, James?"

Jim had finished his supper, and leaned for a long evening in his attic den with his chess literature. But as the district schoolmaster he was to some extent responsible for the protection of the school property, and felt some sense of duty as to exhibiting an interest in public affairs.

"I guess I'll have to go, mother," he replied reluctantly. "I want to see Mr. Woodruff about borrowing his Babcock milk tester, and I'll be that way I guess I'll go on to the county."

He kissed his mother good night, and a hand from which he had been so long and another of the peculiarities which had marked him as different from the other boys of the neighborhood. His mother closed her eyes and upon his head, and he went down the stairs.

While his best set was new, and his day is a comical one, his position still toward his duty after several weeks of delay. It seemed now that

than it really was, on that sharp October evening, and appear at his best, albeit rather aware of the cold. Jennie was at home, and he was likely to see and be seen of her.

"You can borrow that tester," said the colonel, "and the cows that go with it, if you can use 'em. They ain't earning their keep here. But how does the milk tester fit into the curriculum of the school? A decoration?"

"We want to make a few tests of the cows in the neighborhood," answered Jim. "Just another of my fool notions."

"All right," said the colonel. "Take it along. Going to the speaker?"

"Certainly, he's going," said Jennie, entering. "This is my meeting, Jim."

"Surely, I'm going," assented Jim. "And I think I'll run along."

"I wish we had room for you in the car," said the colonel. "But I'm going around by Bronson's to pick up the speaker, and I'll have a chuck-up load."

"Not so much of a load as you think," said Jennie. "I'm going with Jim. The walk will do me good."

Any candidate wants to her voting population just before election; but Jennie had a special kindness for Jim. He was no longer a farm hand. The fact that he was coming to be a center of disturbance in the district, and that she quite failed to understand how his eccentric behavior could be harmonized with those principles of teaching which she had imbibed at the state normal school in itself lifted him nearer to equality with her. A public nuisance is really more respectable than a nonentity.

She gave Jim a thrill as she passed through the gate that he opened for her. White moonlight on her white furs suggested purity, exaltation, the essence of womanhood—things far finer in the woman of twenty-seven than the glamour thrown over him by the school girl of sixteen.

Jim gave her no thrill; for he looked gaunt and angular in his skimpy, ready-made suit, too short in legs and sleeves, and too thin for the season. Yet, as they walked along, Jim grew upon her. He strode on with immense strides, made slow to accommodate her shorter steps, and embarrassing her by his entire absence of effort to keep step. For all that, he lifted his face to the stars, and he pointed out the great open spaces in the Milky Way, wondering at their emptiness and at the fact that no telescope can find stars in them.

They stopped and looked. Jim laid his hand on the shoulders of her white fur collar. "What's the use of political meetings," said Jim, "when you and I can stand here and think our way out, even beyond the limits of our universe?"

"A wonderful journey," said she, not quite understanding his mood, "but while we roam beyond the Milky Way, we aren't getting any votes for me for county superintendent."

Jim said nothing. He was quite re-established on the earth.

"Don't you want me to be elected, Jim?"

Jim seemed to ponder this for some time—a period of taking the matter under advisement which caused Jennie to drop his arm and busy herself with her skirts.

"Yes," said Jim, at last; "of course I do."

Nothing more was said until they reached the schoolhouse door.

"Well," said Jennie rather indignantly, "I'm glad there are plenty of voters who are more enthusiastic about me than you seem to be!"

More interesting to a keen observer than the speeches were the unusual things in the room itself. On the blackboards, with problems in arithmetic, were calculations as to the feeding value of various rations for live stock, records of laying hens and computation as to the excess of value in eggs produced over the cost of feed.

Pinned to the wall were market reports on all sorts of farm products, and especially numerous were the statistics on the prices of cream and butter. There were files of farm papers piled about, and racks of agricultural bulletins. In one corner of the room was a typewriting machine, and in another a sewing machine. Parts of an old telephone were scattered about on the teacher's desk. A model of a piggery stood on a shelf, done in cardboard.

Instead of the usual collection of text-books in the desk, there were hectograph copies of exercises, reading lessons, arithmetical tables and essays on various matters relating to agriculture, all of which were accounted for by two or three hand-made hectographs—a very fair sort of printing plant—lying on a table.

The members of the school board were there, looking on these evidences of innovation with wonder and more a less distrust. Things were disorderly. The text-books recently adopted by the board against some popular protest had evidently been pitched, neck and crop, out of the school by the man whom Bonner had termed a dub. It was a sort of contempt for the powers that be.

Colonel Woodruff was in the chair, after the speechifying was over, and the stereotyped, though rather illogical, appeal had been made for voters of the one party to cast the straight ticket, and for those of the other faction to scratch, the colonel rose to leave the meeting.

Newton Bronson, safely concealed behind a door, called out, "Jim Irwin's speech!"

There was a giggle, a slight sensation, and many voices joined in the cheering of the new schoolmaster.

Colonel Woodruff felt the unwisdom of making the demand. Probably he

relied upon Jim's discretion and ex-

pected a declination. Jim arose, seedy and lank, and the voices ceased, save for another suppressed titter.

"I don't know," said Jim, "whether this call upon me is a joke or not. If it is, it isn't a practical one, for I can't talk. I don't care much about parties or politics. I don't know whether I'm a Democrat, a Republican or a Populist."

This caused a real sensation. The nerve of the fellow! Really, it must in justice be said, Jim was losing himself in a desire to tell his true feelings. He forgot all about Jennie and her candidacy—about everything except his real, true feelings. This proves that he was no politician.

"I don't see much in this county campaign that interests me," he went on—and Jennie Woodruff reddened, while her seasoned father covered his mouth with his hand to conceal a smile. "The politicians come out into the farming districts every campaign and get us hayseeds for anything they want. They always have got us."

They've got us again! They give us clodhoppers the glad hand, a cheap cigar, and a cheaper smile after election; and that's all. I know it, you all know it, they know it. I don't blame them so very much. The trouble is we don't ask them to do anything better."

"I want a new kind of rural school; but I don't see any prospect, no matter how this election goes, for any change in them. We in the Woodruff district will have to work out our own salvation. Our political ring never'll do anything but the old things. They don't want to, and they haven't sense enough to do it if they did. That's all—and I don't suppose I should have said as much as I have!"

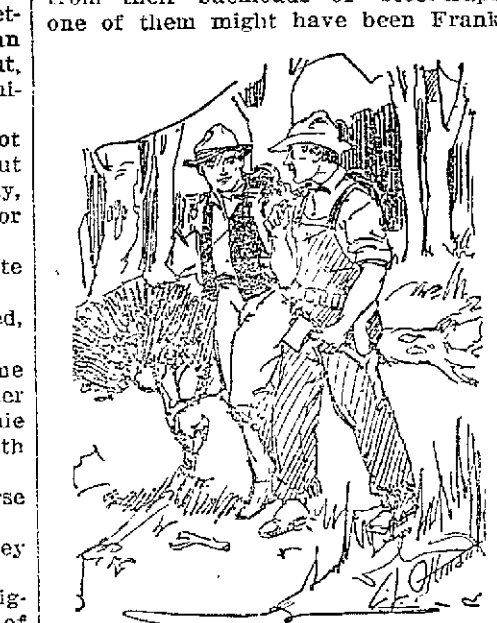
There was stark silence for a moment when he sat down, and then as many cheers for Jim as for the principal speaker of the evening, cheers mingled with titters and catcalls. Jim felt as if he had made an ass of himself. And as he walked out of the door, the future county superintendent passed by him in high displeasure, and walked home with someone else.

Jim found the weather much colder than it had been while coming. He really needed an Eskimo's fur suit.

CHAPTER VII

New Wine and Old Bottles.

In the little strip of forest which divided the sown from the sown wandered two boys in earnest converse. They seemed to be Boy Trappers, and from their backloads of steel-traps one of them might have been Frank



Frank Merriwell and Deadshot Dick.

Merriwell, and the other Dead-Shot Dick. The boy who resembled Frank Merriwell was Raymond Simms. The other, whose overalls were fringed, who wore a cartridge belt about his person, and carried hatchet, revolver, and a long knife with a deerfoot handle, and who so studiously looked like Dead-Shot Dick, was our old friend of the road gang, Newton Bronson. Newton put down his load, and sat upon a stump to rest.

Raymond Simms was dimly conscious of a change in Newton since the day when they met and helped select Colonel Woodruff's next year's seed corn. Newton's mother had a mother's confidence that Newton was now a good boy, who had been led astray by other boys, but had reformed. Jim Irwin had a distinct feeling of optimism. Newton had quit tobacco and beer, casually stating to Jim that he was "in training." Since Jim had shown his ability to administer a knockout to that angry champion, he seemed to this hobbler-deck peculiarly a proper person for athletic confidences.

Newton's mind seemed gradually filling up with new interests. Jim attributed much of this to the clear mountain atmosphere which surrounded Raymond Simms, the ignorant barbarian driven out of his native hills by a feud. Raymond was of the open spaces, and refused to hear fetid things that seemed out of place in them.

As the reason for Newton's improvement in manner of living, Raymond, out of his own experience, would have had no hesitation in naming the school and the schoolmaster.

"I wouldn't go back on a friend," said Newton, seated on the stump with his traps on the ground at his feet. "The way you're going back on me."

"You got no call to talk thataway," replied the mountain boy. "How'm I goin' back on you?"

"We was goin' to trap all winter," asserted Newton, "and next winter we was goin' up in the next woods together."

"You know," said Raymond, "that we can't run any more traps, and do what we got to do to keep

Jim." Newton sat mute as one having no rejoinder.

"Mr. Jim," went on Raymond, "needs all the help every kid in this settlement kin give him. He's the best friend I ever had. I'm a pore ignorant boy, an' he teaches me how to do things that'll make me something."

"Darn it all!" said Newton.

"You know," said Raymond, "that you'd think mahtry small of me, if I'd desert Mr. Jim Irwin."

"Well, then," replied Newton, seizing his traps and throwing them across his shoulder, "come on with the traps, and shut up! What'll we do when the school board gets Jennie Woodruff to revoke his certificate and make him quit teachin', hey?"

"Nobody'll ever do that," said Raymond. "I'd set in the schoolhouse do' with my rifle and shoot anybody that'd come to th'ow Mr. Jim outen the school."

"Not in this country," said Newton. "This ain't a gun country."

"But it orto be either a justice kentry, or a gun kentry," replied the mountain boy. "It stands to reason it must be one 'r the other, Newton."

"No, it don't neither," said Newton dogmatically.

"Why should they th'ow Mr. Jim outen the school?" inquired Raymond. "Ain't he teachin' us right?"

Newton explained for the tenth time that Jim had done so many things that no teacher was supposed to do, and had left undone so many things that teachers were bound by custom to perform, that Newton's father and Mr. Bonner and Mr. Peterson had made up their minds that they would call upon him to resign, and if he wouldn't, they would "turn him out" in some way.

"What wrong's he done committed?" asked Raymond. "I don't know what teachers air supposed to do in this kentry, but Mr. Jim seems to be the only shore-enough teacher I ever see!"

"He don't teach out of the books the school board adopted," replied Newton.

"But he makes up better lessons," urged Raymond. "An' all the things we do in school he's us make a livin'!"

"He begins at eight in the mornin'," said Newton, "an' he has some of us there till half past five, and comes back in the evening. And every Saturday, some of the kids are doin' something at the schoolhouse."

"They don't pay him for overtime, do they?" queried Raymond. "Well, then, they orto, instid of turnin' him out!"

"Well, they'll turn him out!" prophesied Newton. "I'm havin' more fun in school than I ever—an' that's why I'm with you on this quiltin' trapping—but they'll get Jim, all right!"

"I'm havin' something betteh'n fun," replied Raymond. "My pap has never understood this kentry, an' we all has had bad times hyeh; but Mr. Jim an' I have studied out how I can make a betteh livin' next year—and pap says we kin go on the way Mr. Jim says. I'll work for Colonel Woodruff a part of the time, an' pap kin make corn in the biggest field. It seems we didn't do our work right last year—an' in a couple of years, with the increase of the haws, an' the land we kin get under plow . . ."

It was still an hour before nine—when the rural school traditionally "takes up"—when the boys had stored their traps in a shed at the Bronson home, and walked on to the schoolhouse. That rather scabby and weathered edifice was already humming with industry of a sort. In spite of the hostility of the school board, and the aloofness of the patrons of the school, the pupils were clearly interested in Jim Irwin's system of rural education. Never had the attendance been so large or regular; and one of the reasons for sessions before nine and after four was the inability of the teacher to attend to the needs of his charges in the five and a half hours called "school hours."

The day passed. Four o'clock came. In order that all might reach home for supper, there was no staying, except that Newt Bronson and Raymond Simms remained to sweep and dust the schoolroom, and prepare kindling for the next morning's fire—a work they had taken upon themselves, so as to enable the teacher to put on the blackboards such outlines for the morrow's class work as might be required. Jim was writing on the board a list of words constituting a spelling exercise. They were not from textbooks, but grew naturally out of the study of the seed wheat—"cockle," "morning-glory," "convolvulus," "violate," "viability," "sprouting," "iron-weed," and the like. A tap was heard at the door, and Raymond Simms opened it.

In filed three women—and Jim Irwin knew as he looked at them that he was greeting a deputation, and felt that it meant a struggle. For they were the wives of the members of the school board. He placed for them the three available chairs, and in the absence of any for himself remained standing before them, a gaunt shabby looking revolutionist at the bar of settled usage and fixed public opinion.

Mrs. Haakon Peterson was a tall blonde woman, slow-spoken and dignified, and Jim felt an instinctive respect for her personality. Mrs. Bronson was a good motherly woman, noted for her housekeeping, and for her church activities. She looked offener at her son, and his friend, Raymond, than at the schoolmaster. Mrs. Bonner was the only one who shook hands with Jim, but he sensed in the little, black-eyed Irishwoman the real commander of the expedition against him—for such he knew it to be.

"You may think it strange of us coming after hours," said Mrs. Bon-

ner. "We wanted to speak to you, teacher, without the children here."

"I wish more of the parents would call," said Jim. "At any hour of the day."

"Or night either, I dare say," suggested Mrs. Bonner. "I hear you've the scholars here at all hours. Jim."

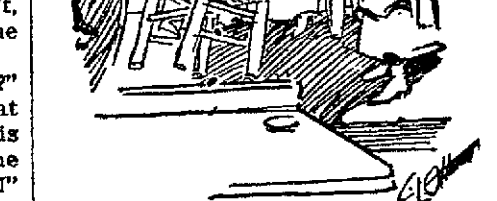
Jim smiled his slow patient smile.

"We do break the union rules, I guess, Mrs. Bonner," said he; "there seems to be more to do than we can get done during school hours."

"What we came for, Mr. Irwin, is to object to the way the teachin's being done—corn and wheat, and hogs and the like, instead of the learnin' schools was made to teach. I can see an' the whole district can see that it's easier for a man that's been a farm-hand to teach farm-hand knowledge, than the learnin' schools was set up to teach; but if so be he hasn't the book education to do the right thing, we think he should get out and give a real teacher a chance."

"What am I neglecting?" asked Jim mildly.

Mrs. Bonner seemed unprepared for the question, and sat for an instant



"We Object to the Way the Teachin's Being Done."

mute. Mrs. Peterson interposed her attack while Mrs. Bonner might be recovering her wind.

"We people that have had a hard time," she said in a precise way which seemed to show that she knew exactly what she wanted, "don't want our children taught about nothing but work. We want our children to learn nice things, and go to high school, and after a while to the Juniversity." "Aren't your children happy in school, Mrs. Peterson?"

"I don't send them to school to be happy, Jim," replied Mrs. Peterson, calling him by the name most familiarly known to all of them; "I send them to learn to be higher people than their father and mother. That's what America means!"

"They'll be higher people—higher than their parents—higher than their teacher—they'll be efficient farmers, and efficient farmers' wives. They'll be happy, because they will know how to use more brains in farming than any lawyer or doctor or merchant can possibly use in his business."

"It's a fine thing," said Mrs. Bonner, coming to the aid of her fellow soldiers, "to work hard for a lifetime, an' raise nothing but a family of farmers! A fine thing!"

"They will be farmers anyhow," cried Jim, "in spite of your efforts—ninety out of every hundred of them! And of the other ten, nine will be wage-earners in the cities, and wish to God they were back on the farm; and the hundredth one will succeed in the city."

The guns of Mrs. Bonner and Mrs. Peterson were silenced for a moment, and Mrs. Bronson, after gazing about at the typewriter, the hectograph, the exhibits of weed seeds, the Babcock milk tester, and the other unscholastic equipment, pointed to the list of words, and the arithmetic problems on the board.

"Do you get them words from the speller?" she asked.

"No," said he, "we get them from a lesson on seed wheat."

"Did them examples come out of an arithmetic book?" cross-examined she. "No," said Jim, "we used problems we made ourselves. We were figuring profits and losses on your cows, Mrs. Bronson!"

"Ezra Bronson," said Mrs. Bronson loftily, "don't need any help in telling what's a good cow. He was farming before you was born!"

"Like fun, he don't need help! He's going to dry old Cherry off and fatten her for beef; and he can make more money on the cream by beefing about three more of 'em. The Babcock test shows they're just boarding on us without paying their board!"

The delegation of matrons ruffled like a group of startled hens at this interposition, which was Newton Bronson's effective seizing of the opportunity to issue a progress bulletin in the research work on the Bronson dairy herd.

"Newton!" said his mother, "don't interrupt me when I'm talking to the teacher!"

"Well, then," said Newton, "don't tell the teacher that pa knew which cows were good and which were poor. If any one in this district wants to know about their cows they'll have to come to this shop. And I can tell you that it'll pay 'em to come, too. If they're going to make anything selling cream. Wait until we get out our reports on the herds, ma!"

The women were rather stampered by this onslaught of the irregular troops—especially Mrs. Bronson. She felt a flutter of pride in her son, but it was strongly mingled with a motherly desire to spank him. The deputation rose, with a unanimous feeling that they had been a success.

(Continued next week)

OTTOTNSVILLE

Mrs. Ellen Black spent a few days last week with her son William Black in Altoona.

McClellan Walter is spending sometime with his son Elmer Walter at Fishertown.

Quite a number of people from this place attended the sale of Juniata and Minnie Clair near Queen on Saturday.

Lloyd Walter Sr. spent Sunday with David Musselman.

The farmers are all busy husking corn in this community.

Mrs. Fred Clair is spending a few days with her son Archie Clair and family at East Freedom.

Visitors at the home of Fred Clair Sunday were Rev. P. E. Brubaker of Carson Valley, David Koomy of Roaring Springs, Florine Clair of East Freedom, Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Clair and children Grant, Homer, Laura and Jean of Sprout, Mr. and Mrs. Chaucey Black and daughter Leona Ruth, Mrs. Alex Walter and daughter Ethel, Elizabeth Lingenfelter, Alice Black, Daisy Clair and Eugene and Katherine Colebaugh all of this place.

IMBERTOWN

Harper Harclerode and Charles Hemming motored to Altoona on Sunday. The former conducts a general merchandise store at this place.

Nedum Diehl, ex-County Commissioner, and granddaughter, Catherine and the Misses Sue and Rose Reed were Sunday visitors at the home of the former's daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Orange Dively, of Bedford township.

Mr. and Mrs. Neal Imber and the former's brother, Fred, are spending some time with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Imber of this place.

After taking an extended wedding trip to Gettysburg, Harrisburg and other places of interest, Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Ponsyl returned to their home at Cessna on Saturday. Mrs. Ponsyl will be remembered as Miss Bessie Holderbaum, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Holderbaum.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Croyle accompanied by the latter's sister, Miss Ada Pohl of Bedford, arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Smith in Pleasant Valley on Sunday where they spent the day.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Croyle of Altoona visited during the week-end at the home of the latter's father, Hagerman Mock and family of this place.

D. O. Price of Imbertown typhoid fever patient is in a critical condition at this time.

Mr. and Mrs. Ransom Reighard of Altoona are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Reighard of Bedford Township. They expect to return to Altoona sometime this week.

Mr. and Mrs. William Orner and children of Altoona are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Dively of Bedford township. Mr. Orner expects to spend a few days hunting in this county.

Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Stayer and children of Jeannette motored to Bedford on Saturday and spent a short time at the home of Mrs. Joseph Stayer, and Mrs. B. F. Russell of Bedford township. Both Mr. and Mrs. Stayer were former Bedford residents.

Mr. and Mrs. Job Hater of Hagerstown, Md., motored to Bedford on Saturday and are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Beegle of Bedford township. Mr. and Mrs. Imber made their home in Bedford about ten years ago.

OSTERBURG

Mr. and Mrs. David Riddle and son, Billy of Pittsburgh are visiting Mr. Riddle's mother Mrs. Florence Riddle.

John Finogan of Queen called at the home of C. Arch Smith Sunday afternoon.

Sherman Croyle of Cresson spent the week-end with his parents Mr. and Mrs. George Croyle.

Mrs. Thomas Claycomb spent Thursday with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Alex Burkheuser, in Reynoldsdale.

Misses Cleo and Ethel Grace Mason of Altoona spent the week-end with their mother Mrs. Sara J. Mason.

Mr. and Mrs. Ambrose Hahn of Altoona were weekend guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Sick.

Mrs. D. B. Smith, who spent the past three weeks visiting among friends and relatives in New Holland and Rushland, returned home Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. William Boyles and daughter of Altoona spent the week-end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Beegle.

H. O. Stalke of Sprout was a caller in town last Friday evening.

Arch Riggs was a Saturday visitor in Altoona.

Mrs. Tillie Roudabush, a teacher at Indiana state normal school spent the week-end with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Levi Roudabush.

Arch Smith and David Riddle motored to Johnstown last Monday.

Miss Almeda Ehrhardt of Altoona spent the week at the home of her grandparents Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Moses.

Lloyd Stuff of Windber spent last Wednesday here.

Mr. and Mrs. John Oldham and daughter of Windber and Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Davis of Alum Bank were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Fieker on Sunday, where they enjoyed a wild turkey dinner. The turkey was shot by Mr. Gerald Fieker.

A surprise party was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. David Kauffman Thursday evening in honor of their son Walter's 21st birthday.

CLASSIFIED ADS

Men and Boys of Bedford and Bedford County, we are ready to serve you, and give you quality merchandise at the Lowest prices in the County. Come and see, you will find a fresh and large assortment of wearing apparel at The Maurice Clothing Company, at Bargain Prices—Every article sold in our store is guaranteed, your money back if you are not satisfied? Come and see, Look and be convinced where you can get your assortment of Winter Merchandise at savings that are worth saving!

- 1 lot of Men's all wool suits \$12.75
- Men's Fine Tailored all wool Suits \$17.75, \$19.75, \$22.75, \$24.75, \$29.75
- 1 lot all wool mens and Young Men's O'coats .. \$16.95
- Men and Young Men's fine all wool O'coats in light and dark colors in all models. \$19.75, 24.75, 29.75, 34.75 39.75
- Men's Sheepskin Coats with rain-proof top and fur collar \$11.95
- Men's all wool macknaws \$9.95 and \$12.95
- 1 lot of all wool Boys Macknaws \$6.95
- Big boy's fine O'coats, in light and dark patterns and new belted models \$7.95, \$9.95, \$12.95 \$14.75
- 1 lot boy's all wool 2 pants suits in assorted colors. Latest styles \$7.95
- 1 lot boy's all wool blue serge Suits \$11.50 value \$7.95
- Boy's fine one or two Pants Suits \$9.95
- Little boy's O'coats with fur collars, sizes from 3 to 8 years, worth 10.00 \$7.95 up
- Boy's all wool extra knee Pants \$1.49
- Boy's 2 pants Corduroy Suits best quality \$7.95
- 1 lot Men's all wool Pants in a large assortment of colors and materials worth up to \$5.00 \$2.95
- Men's good heavy day work Pants \$1.95
- 1 lot of Men's all wool Pants \$1.95
- Men's Corduroy Pants \$2.45
- Men's fine all wool knee Pants \$3.45 up
- Men's fine solid leather Dress Shoes \$4.95 up
- Men's Army Officers Shoes \$3.85
- Men's good work Shoes \$1.95
- Men's fine dress Oxfords \$4.95 up
- Men's fleeced lined Union Suits \$1.25 up
- Boy's fleeced lined Union Suits 69c up
- Boy's all wool Union Suits \$1.95 up
- Boy's wool flannel Shirts 98c
- Boy's fine dress Shirts and Blouses 95c up
- Boy's heavy ribbed Stockings, worth 35c 25c
- Men's fine ribbed Union Suits \$1.49
- Men's all wool Union Suits \$3.95
- Men's wool dress Hose 49c
- Men's everyday Hose 15c
- Men's dress Kid Gloves \$2.00 up

The Maurice Clo. Co.

PENNA. HOTEL BUILDING
BEDFORD, PA.

Everything for Men, Boys
Complete Outfitters

ROUND KNOB

The election on Tuesday at De- nance was fairly well attended. Everything passed off quietly.

Those who visited at the home of Wade H. Figard on Sunday last were Mr. and Mrs. John Mc-Moy and son Clarence and Ben Black of Broad Top City.

William Ritchey, Blair Mort and Squire Tenley were in Huntingdon on Tuesday last transacting business. Emma Winter was visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. Harry Winters on Tuesday.

Sunday School at Round Knob was very largely attended on Sunday last. The Round Knob school held a festival on Thursday evening. There was a very large crowd gathered. Gilbert Winter and his brother Ned and Lloyd Finish have been the lucky hunters around here. They have all killed a turkey a piece.

Daisy.

Cuban Visiting Etiquette.

Street visiting etiquette in the Cuban home demands parallel rows of chairs—one for women and the other for men.

ALUM BANK

Miss Virgie Walker of Pittsburgh has been visiting friends and relatives the last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Barefoot and daughter Margaret had the misfortune of having an accident caused by their car skidding on Scalp Level Hill. None of the occupants were seriously hurt.

Mr. and Mrs. Bouyslough and the latter's mother, Mrs. Culp all of Hollidaysburg spent Sunday with Mrs. Mary Hammer.

Mrs. John Shimer died last Thursday at the home of her son Dr. Harry Shimer. The remains were taken to Roaring Springs for burial on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Barefoot of Johnstown spent Sunday with the latter's parents Mr. and Mrs. John Smith.

Mr. Morgan Prosser, who underwent an operation is getting along as good as can be expected. We all wish him a speedy recovery.

Rev. and Mrs. Dorner Hammer and son of Sabx, spent several days with the former's mother Mrs. Mary Hammer.

Mrs. Rebecca Callihan, of Pine Grove has been spending sometime with her brother Henry Machley and wife and with John Imier's family.

Mrs. Ettie Wright is visiting her son Ralph Casper in Akron, Ohio.

Dr. and Mrs. Geo. Wright and family and Mr. and Mrs. Carl Davis and son, all of Johnstown spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Davis and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Haines of Altoona spent Saturday night and Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Weyant and Mr. and Mrs. Arch Mosher, of Altoona and Mrs. Clark Barefoot of Reynoldsdale spent Sunday evening here also.

Mr. and Mrs. John Galvin and son Jr. and Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Thounhurst of Pittsburgh, are visiting at Mrs. Mary Watkins.

MAIL ORDERS FILLED

For
Nuco nut and Churngold Olemarga rine at
Hammand and Dallards.
Mann's Choice, Pa
Oce. 26, Nov. 23

WANTED—Plain sewing.
Mrs. Lucy A. Wolfe.
300 S. Juliana St.,
Bedford, Pa.
Nov. 2—9 *

FOR SALE—1911 model Reo Touring car. First offer will get it. 8 tires, 3 tubes, two horns. Prest tank 1-2 full and other accessories. Inquire at the Gazette office. Will make an excellent truck.
Oct. 19 tf.

ROOMS

Beautifully furnished rooms with private and connecting baths, single or en suite. Local and Long Distance Telephone in every room. Vapo. Heat. Elevator Service. Exceptionally good meals. Especially low rates from October to May, with or without meals.
Hotel Pennsylvania

FOR SALE—126 acre farm in Hopewell township, 3 miles east of Loyalburg. Good buildings, close school and church. Price \$6000. Easy terms.
H. R. Kagarise,
Woodbury, Pa.

FOR SALE—If you need anything in pure bred Berkshire hogs, write John R. Kregger, Emmaville, Pa.
Nov. 2—23 *

FOR SALE—Team of good horses. (16, 17, 18) Cumberland Md.
Nov. 2—9

FOR SALE—Cheap a double heated a kitchen cabinet. Call or write Arthur Buzzard
Bedford, Pa.

Nov. 9 11

Let us help you to start your chickens laying early feed them Semi-Solid buttermilk.
G. A. Carpenter,
Agent for Bedford Co.
Mann's Choice, Pa.

LOST—Red hound with white breast and white feet. Name of owner and number of license on collar. Finder will call
J. L. Burkett,
Bedford, Pa.

Nov. 9—23 *

LOST—Wednesday evening Oct. 31, ladies wrist watch bearing initials G. S. M. If found report to Bedford Gazette Office. Liberal reward.

WANTED—A man with saw mill to log, manufacture, haul to railroad 250 thousand feet of lumber and 500 to 1000 chestnut poles. This tract is one mile from Bedford, Pa. Communicate with
A. W. Bodine,
Huntingdon, Pa.

ST. CLAIRSVILLE

REFORMED CHURCH

Rev. John A. Borger, Pastor
Trinity, Osterburg: S. S. Sunday at 9:15 a. m. Church services at 10:15 a. m.

St. Mark's, King: S. S. Sunday at 1 p. m. Church services at 2 p. m. Holy Communion. Missionary Society at 7:30 p. m.

SCHELLBURG

Mrs. Huldah Hull of Fair Oaks is the guest of Mrs. Rebecca Hull of near town.

John B. Slack and son Tom and a friend of Pittsburgh are spending the week-end with the former's mother Mrs. Catherine Slack and to do some hunting.

J. R. Kinzey and family, Margaret Slack and three brothers, Mrs. Anne Culp George Culp and daughter Mary enjoyed a wild turkey dinner at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Union Grant of Dry Ridge on Sunday.

Dr. R. D. Colvin of Somerset is visiting his parents and enjoying the hunting.

Frank Colvin is employed at the Ideal Garage is mechanic in place of Mr. Mark who moved to Huntingdon.

Miss Pearl Manges of Windber is visiting friends here at present.

We had a fine rain in this section Sunday night.

CESSNA

Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Anderson and son of Johnstown spent a few days with the former's brothers James and Charles Anderson.

Ray Diehl of Ohio is visiting home folks.

Mrs. J. D. Wolf and son John of Wellsburg and Mrs. Clara Otto of Altoona spent the week-end with their sister Mrs. W. J. McCallion.

Mr. Joseph Zimmers of Scottsdale and Charles Zimmers of Luchburg were recent guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Zimmers.

Miss Ruth Nause has accepted a position in Espenshades' store.

Mr. W. L. Hersher and son Edgar of Bard were callers here on Tuesday.

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Real Estate For Sale

ATTRACTIVE HOMES

BUNGALOWS

BUILDING LOTS

FARMS

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Ask for list.

Three story apartment house with large store room on first floor. Good location.

If you wish to purchase, sell or rent, let me be of service to you.

FOR SALE—Remington Portable Typewriters, Oliver Typewriters. Look them over

Rush C. Litzinger
Bedford, Pa.
RICHELIEU BUILDING

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No matter what the occasion or where

you want to go, our Taxi Service will answer your needs exactly. Phone 168-Z and a car will be sent as ordered.

SMITH & CESSNA
Cor. Pitt and Richard
BEDFORD, PA.

you want to go, our Taxi Service will answer your needs exactly. Phone 168-Z and a car will be sent as ordered.

SMITH & CESSNA

Cor. Pitt and Richard
BEDFORD, PA.

"Nobody Now, at Eighty"

A lonely old age is doubly sad and hopeless if it is also a dependent old age.

A Savings Account in this bank is an insurance against a penniless old age. We pay 3 per cent interest per year compounded every three months.

Hartley Banking Co.
BEDFORD, PA.
Home of Savings

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An up to date, clean, and satisfactory place to buy. The place you get quality for money.

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SHOWS START 7:30 and 9:30 PM. EXCEPT SAT. 7:30 and 10:30 PM.

NEXT WEEK'S PROGRAM

MON. TUES. NOV. 12—13 "YOUR FRIEND AND MINE"—A magnificent society drama in which a neglected husband blindly sacrifices his own happiness. A brilliant screen play of luxuries and lovers, featuring Enid Bennet, Huntley Gordon, Willard Mack and Rosemary Theby. Pathe News reel. Prices 10—30 cents.

WED. THURS. NOV. 14—15 "HAIL THE WOMAN"—A Thos. Ince production which brings to all men and women a clearer vision of life's most sacred things and strengthens our resolve to cherish them. A picture that will appeal to everyone. The cast includes Florence Vidor, Lloyd Hughes, Theodore Robbers, Madge Bellamy, Tully Marshall and others. Also a comedy "Holding Her Own". Prices 10—30 cents.

FRI. SAT. NOV. 16—17 "THE SUNSHINE TRAIL"—Douglas MacLean the popular star of the "Hottentot" in a comedy romance that bubbles with good humor. A hold up! A kidnapping! and a bank robbery! And he got all the blame. A Pathe news reel and an Aesop's Fable will also be shown. Prices 20—40c. Matinee at 2:15 P. M. Prices 10—22 cents.

Some Ancient Dyes.

The process of mordanting—fixing dyes in textiles by metallic salts—was discovered 2,500 years ago. One of the earliest dyes was kermes, a scarlet worm, known later as coccinell, which name survives in vermilion.

To Make Mirror Shine.

Here is an excellent way to make the mirror sparkle. Add sufficient cold tea to water to make a paste; first rub the mirror with a warm, soft cloth, then rub the paste on the mirror and polish with tissue paper.